

BUCCANEERS

SWASHBUCKLING PIRATE YARNS OF ADVENTURE ON THE BOUNDING MAIN!

Amidst the debris of
a sunken ship, lay a
treasure more valuable
to man than gold or
precious stones!

Read how
**CAPTAIN
DARING**

*conquered
mighty odds
to win this
wondrous
prize!*

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MARCH
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Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make you

"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F.
Kelly, Physical Di-
rector,
Atlantic City.

an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

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CHANGE
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Give me 10 Easy Minutes a
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I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis — that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back — in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

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I am making a drive for thousands of
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NO C.O.D.s.

CAPTAIN DARING

SUNKEN TREASURE! FAR BELOW THE SEA LAY A LOST THING MORE VALUABLE TO HONEST PEOPLE THAN ALL THE GOLD AND JEWELS EVER KNOWN!

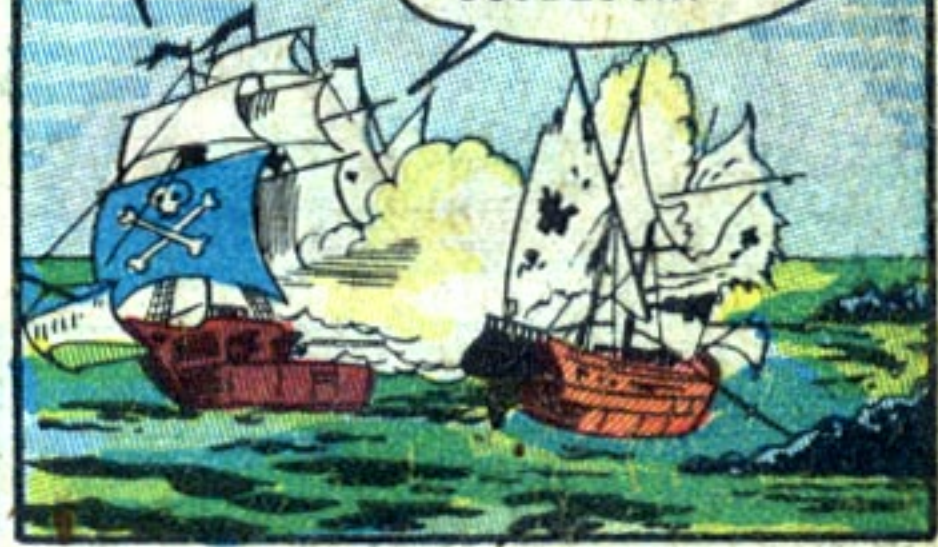
CAPTAIN DARING WAS WORTHY OF HIS NAME AS HE SOUGHT IT—DESPITE THE ENMITY OF A STRANGE SEA-DEMON!!



ONCE AGAIN, BLACK-HEARTED SEA-THIEVES TRAP A PEACEFUL SHIP IN COLONIAL WATERS...

THAT CRIPPLES HER! NOW SHE'S OURS!

STAND BY TO GO ABOARD HER! SLAY EVERY SOUL, AND FETCH EVERY DOUBLOON!



SHE'S STRUCK THAT REEF---SHE'S SINKING! QUICK, BEFORE HER TREASURE IS LOST---

NO TIME FOR THAT, I FEAR! LOOK, ANOTHER SHIP COMES--- THE SHIP OF THAT PIRATE-HUNTING CAPTAIN DARING!!



CLAP ON ALL SAIL! IF HE OVERTAKES US, WE'RE LOST!

WE CAN'T CHASE THEM NOW, LADS! LAUNCH THE BOATS AND PICK UP SURVIVORS FROM THAT POOR SINKING CRAFT!



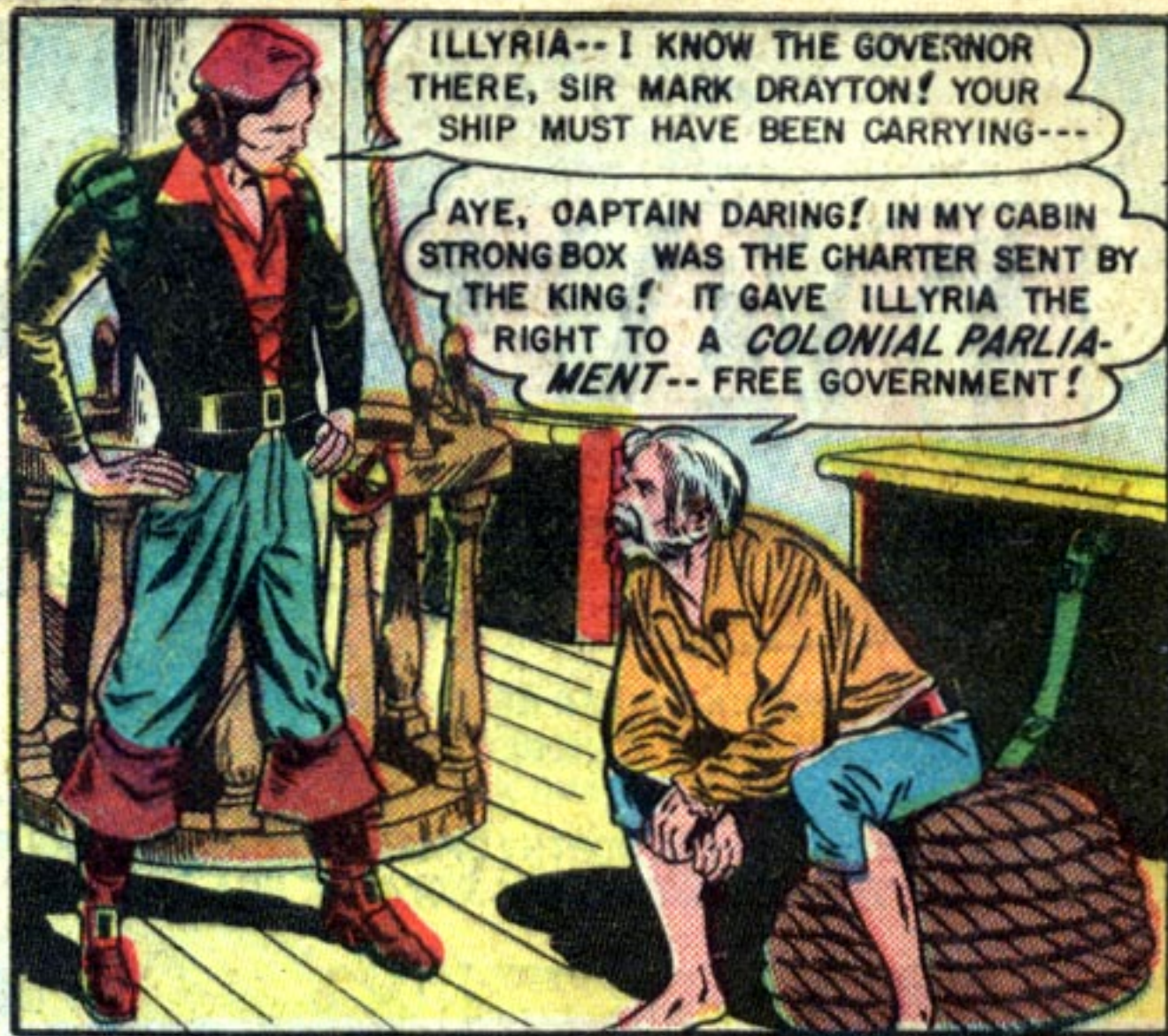
OF MERCY IS DONE...
IM ABOARD, PATCH, AND
BACK AFTER OTHERS!

YOU MUST BE CAPTAIN
DARING! I COMMANDED THAT
POOR LOST SHIP, BOUND FOR
THE ISLAND OF ILLYRIA--
WOE WORTH THE DAY!



ILLYRIA-- I KNOW THE GOVERNOR
THERE, SIR MARK DRAYTON! YOUR
SHIP MUST HAVE BEEN CARRYING---

AYE, CAPTAIN DARING! IN MY CABIN
STRONGBOX WAS THE CHARTER SENT BY
THE KING! IT GAVE ILLYRIA THE
RIGHT TO A *COLONIAL PARLIA-
MENT*-- FREE GOVERNMENT!



WHEN CAPTAIN DARING REACHES
ILLYRIA...

YOUR EXCELLENCY, IT MAY
BE MANY MONTHS BEFORE WE CAN
TRAVEL HOME AND BRING BACK A
NEW COPY OF THE CHARTER!

EGAD, A TRAGEDY! FOR
WITHOUT THE CHARTER, NO
COLONIAL PARLIAMENT!
WITHOUT THE PARLIAMENT--
WE MAY NEVER KNOW
FREEDOM!



NEVER KNOW FREEDOM,
UNCLE? BUT THE KING GRANTED
THIS SPECIAL CHARTER---

TRUE, DOLORES, AN EXPER-
IMENT IN THE COLONIES!
YET CERTAIN WEALTHY RAS-
GALS HERE WANT NO SUCH
LAW-MAKING BODY! THEY
HAVE SENT HOME TO SET
HIGH NOBLES FIGHTING
AGAINST IT!



IT COMES TO THIS---IF
IN THE NEXT FEW MONTHS
WE CANNOT SHOW THE
COLONIAL PARLIAMENT
A *SUCCESS*, IT WILL
BE *VOTED OUT*!
THEN --

THEN WE
MUST RETURN
TO WHERE THAT
SHIP SANK AND
*RESCUE THE
CHARTER!*



CAPTAIN DARING GRANTS HIMSELF BUT ONE
HOUR BEFORE LEAVING...

I TREMBLE FOR YOUR
DEAR SAFETY, MY
CAPTAIN! SURELY
THOSE WATERS ARE
DANGEROUS ---
AND DEEP!

THE MORE REASON
WHY I MYSELF
SHOULD MAKE THE
ATTEMPT!



FOR THE CHARTER MUST BE
BROUGHT HERE, SAFELY AND
PROMPTLY! IT MEANS A STEP
FORWARD TO JUSTICE AND
LIBERTY IN THESE
COLONIES!

I KNOW WHO
WILL PAY WELL FOR
INFORMATION OF
CAPTAIN DARING'S
PLAN!

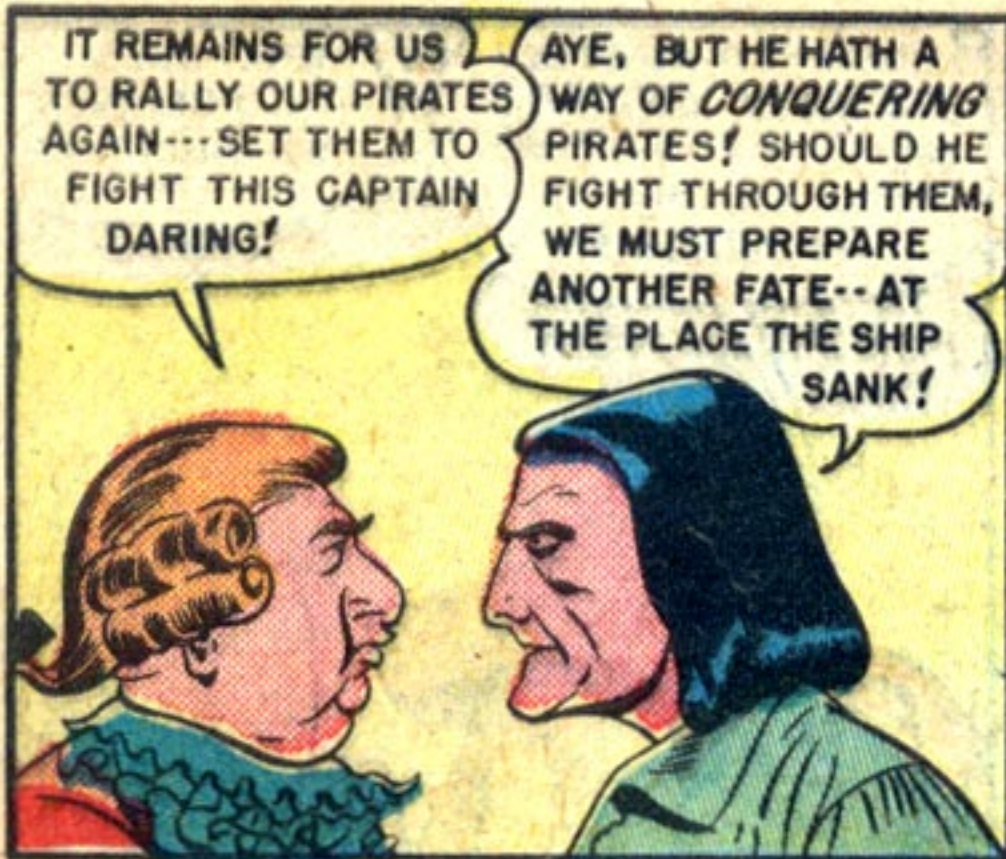


AND LATER THE SPY SELLS HIS
INFORMATION...

---AND THAT'S EVERYTHING I HEARD,
GOOD MASTER GODOLPHIN!

HERE'S A SETBACK TO OUR
PLANS, HARNER--AFTER WE
SET OUR PIRATE FRIEND TO
DESTROY THAT SHIP WITH THE
CHARTER SHE CARRIED!





IT REMAINS FOR US TO RALLY OUR PIRATES AGAIN--SET THEM TO FIGHT THIS CAPTAIN DARING!

AYE, BUT HE HATH A WAY OF *CONQUERING* PIRATES! SHOULD HE FIGHT THROUGH THEM, WE MUST PREPARE ANOTHER FATE--AT THE PLACE THE SHIP SANK!



THERE'S YOUR PAY, FELLOW! MAKE READY TO CARRY A MESSAGE TO CERTAIN SEA-ROVING ASSO-CIATES OF OURS--AND *ABSOLUTE SILENCE!*

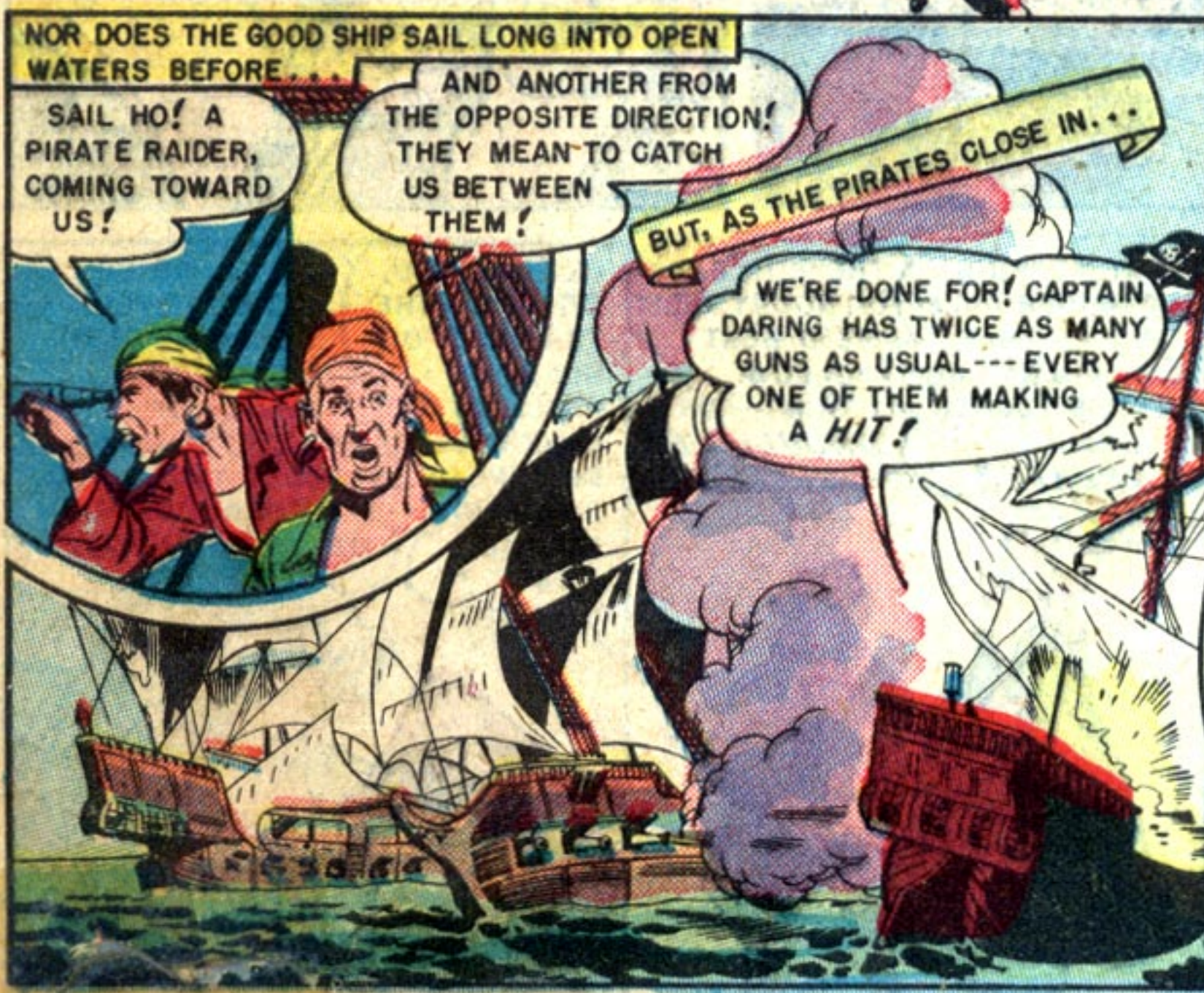
SILENT AS THE TOMB, MASTER GODOLPHIN--THAT'S ME, AND YOU MAY SCUTTLE ME ELSE!



ANOTHER DAY, AND WITH THE TIDE SAILS...

RUN CAPTAIN DARING'S FLAG UP TO THE MASTHEAD!

AND KEEP YOUR WEATHER EYE OUT FOR PIRATES!



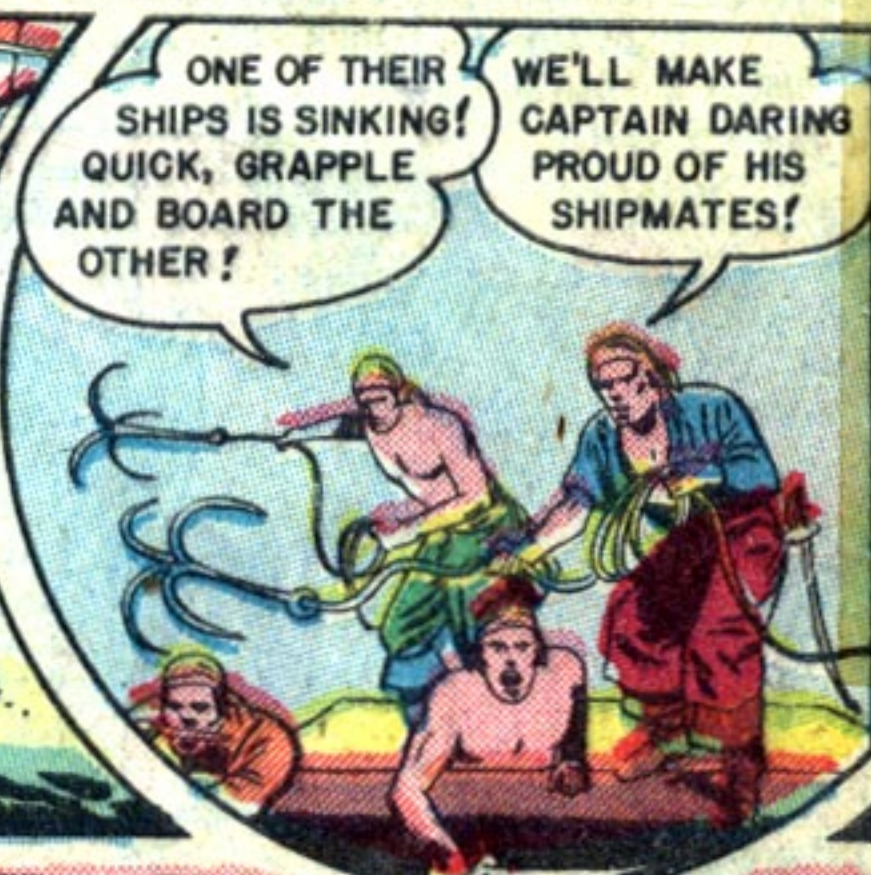
NOR DOES THE GOOD SHIP SAIL LONG INTO OPEN WATERS BEFORE...

SAIL HO! A PIRATE RAIDER, COMING TOWARD US!

AND ANOTHER FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION! THEY MEAN TO CATCH US BETWEEN THEM!

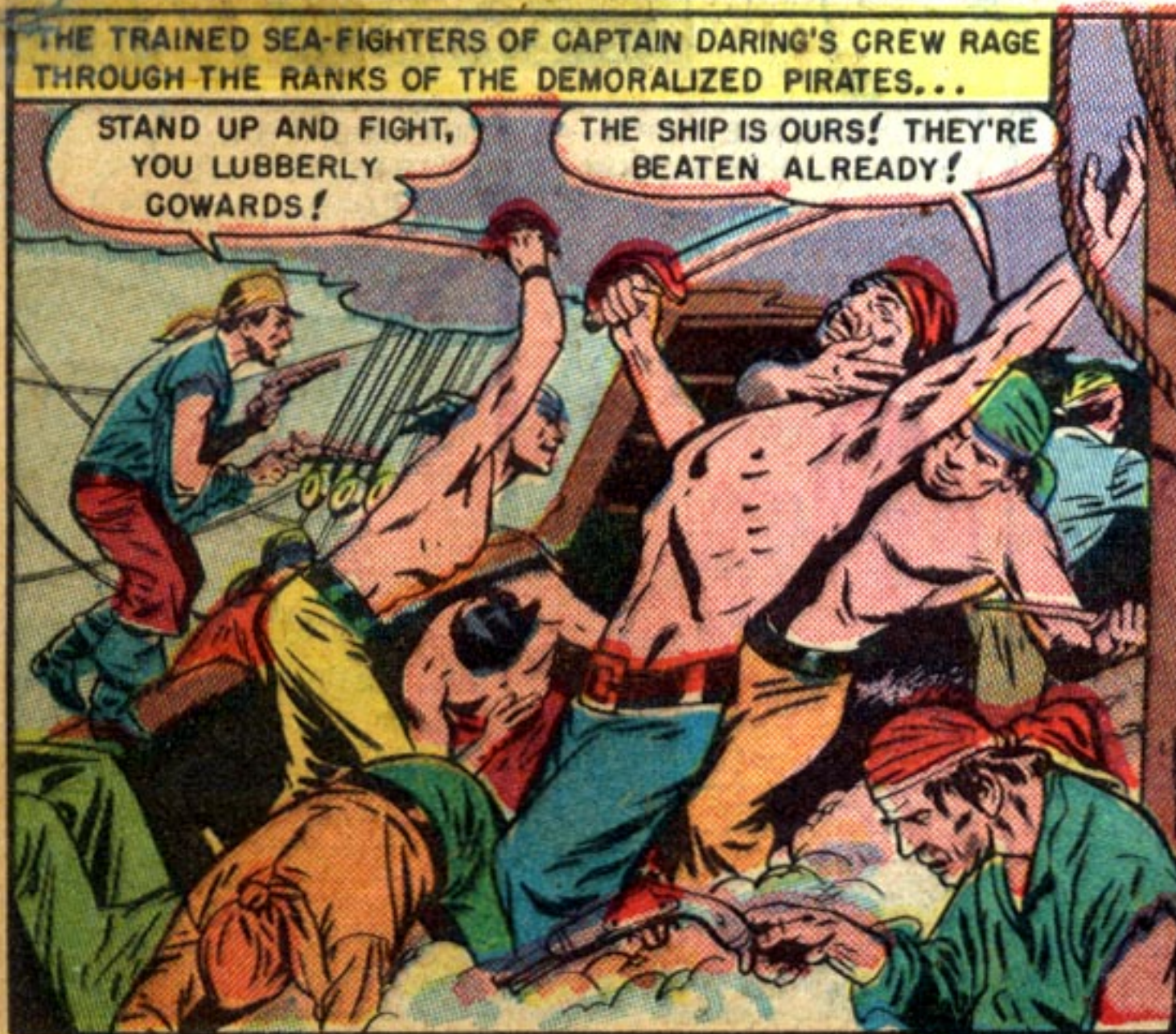
BUT, AS THE PIRATES CLOSE IN...

WE'RE DONE FOR! CAPTAIN DARING HAS TWICE AS MANY GUNS AS USUAL---EVERY ONE OF THEM MAKING A HIT!



ONE OF THEIR SHIPS IS SINKING! QUICK, GRAPPLE AND BOARD THE OTHER!

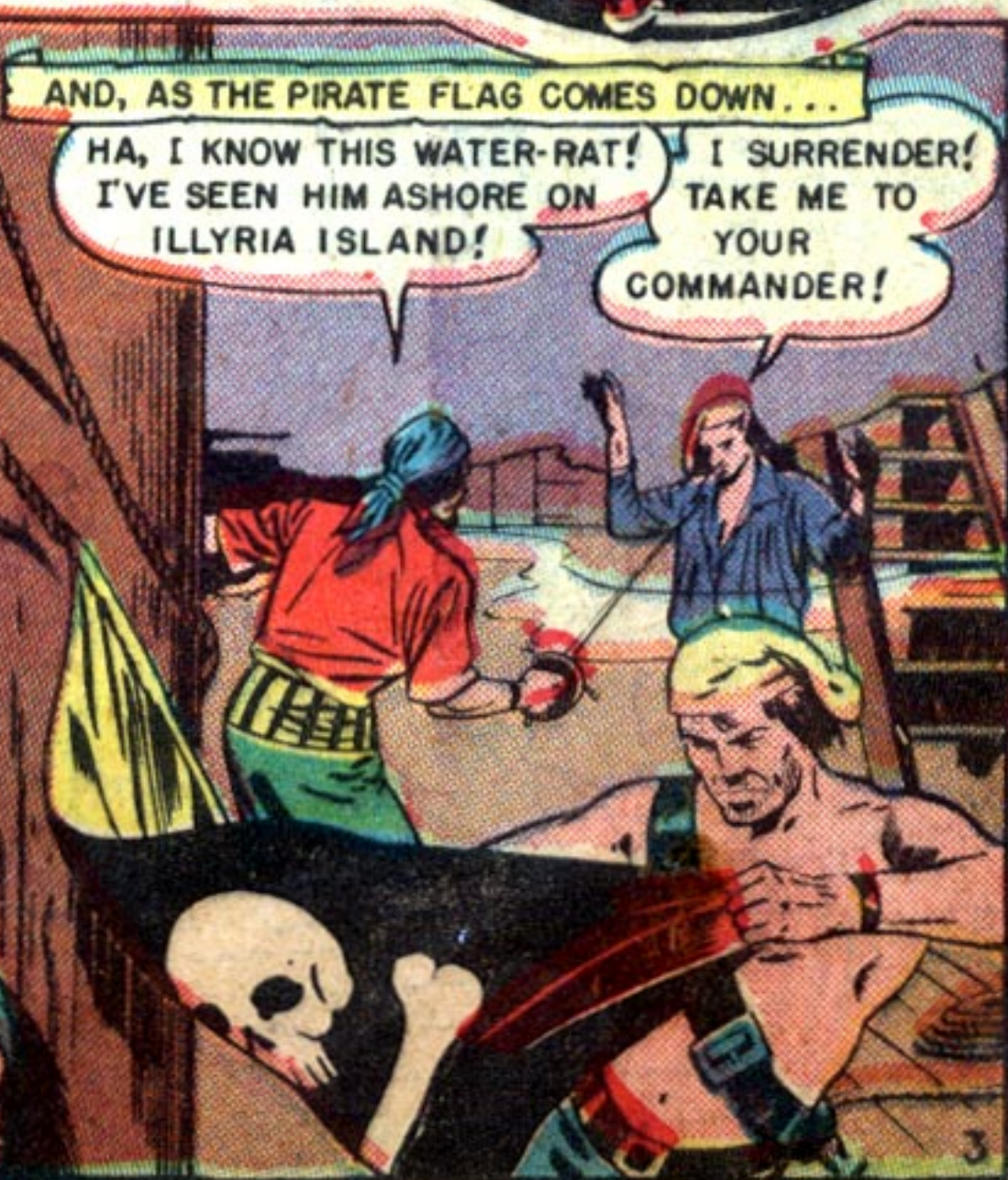
WE'LL MAKE CAPTAIN DARING PROUD OF HIS SHIPMATES!



THE TRAINED SEA-FIGHTERS OF CAPTAIN DARING'S CREW RAGE THROUGH THE RANKS OF THE DEMORALIZED PIRATES...

STAND UP AND FIGHT, YOU LUBBERLY GOWARDS!

THE SHIP IS OURS! THEY'RE BEATEN ALREADY!



AND, AS THE PIRATE FLAG COMES DOWN...

HA, I KNOW THIS WATER-RAT! I'VE SEEN HIM ASHORE ON ILLYRIA ISLAND!

I SURRENDER! TAKE ME TO YOUR COMMANDER!



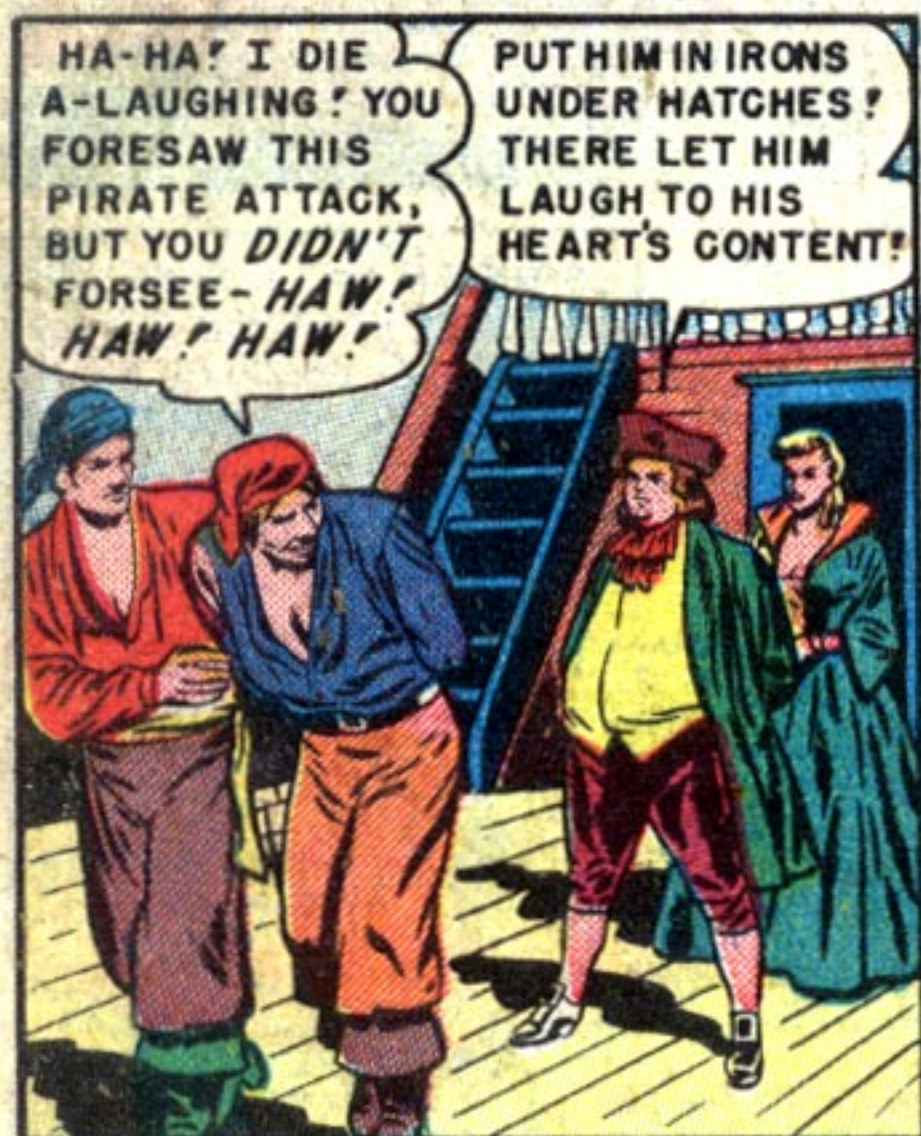
BUT YOU'RE THE GOVERNOR OF ILLYRIA! I ASKED TO BE TAKEN TO THE COMMANDER -- CAPTAIN DARING!

CAPTAIN DARING ALLOWED ME TO COMMAND THIS SHIP! HE FORESAW JUST SUCH A PIRATE ATTACK, AND SLIPPED AWAY IN A SMALL CRAFT --



SLIPPED AWAY IN A *SMALL CRAFT*! HA-HA-HA! STAB ME THROUGH, THAT'S *WONDERFUL*!

WHAT DOES THE PRISONER MEAN, UNCLE?



HA-HA! I DIE A-LAUGHING! YOU FORESAW THIS PIRATE ATTACK, BUT YOU *DIDN'T* FORSEE-- HAW! HAW! HAW!

PUT HIM IN IRONS UNDER HATCHES! THERE LET HIM LAUGH TO HIS HEART'S CONTENT!



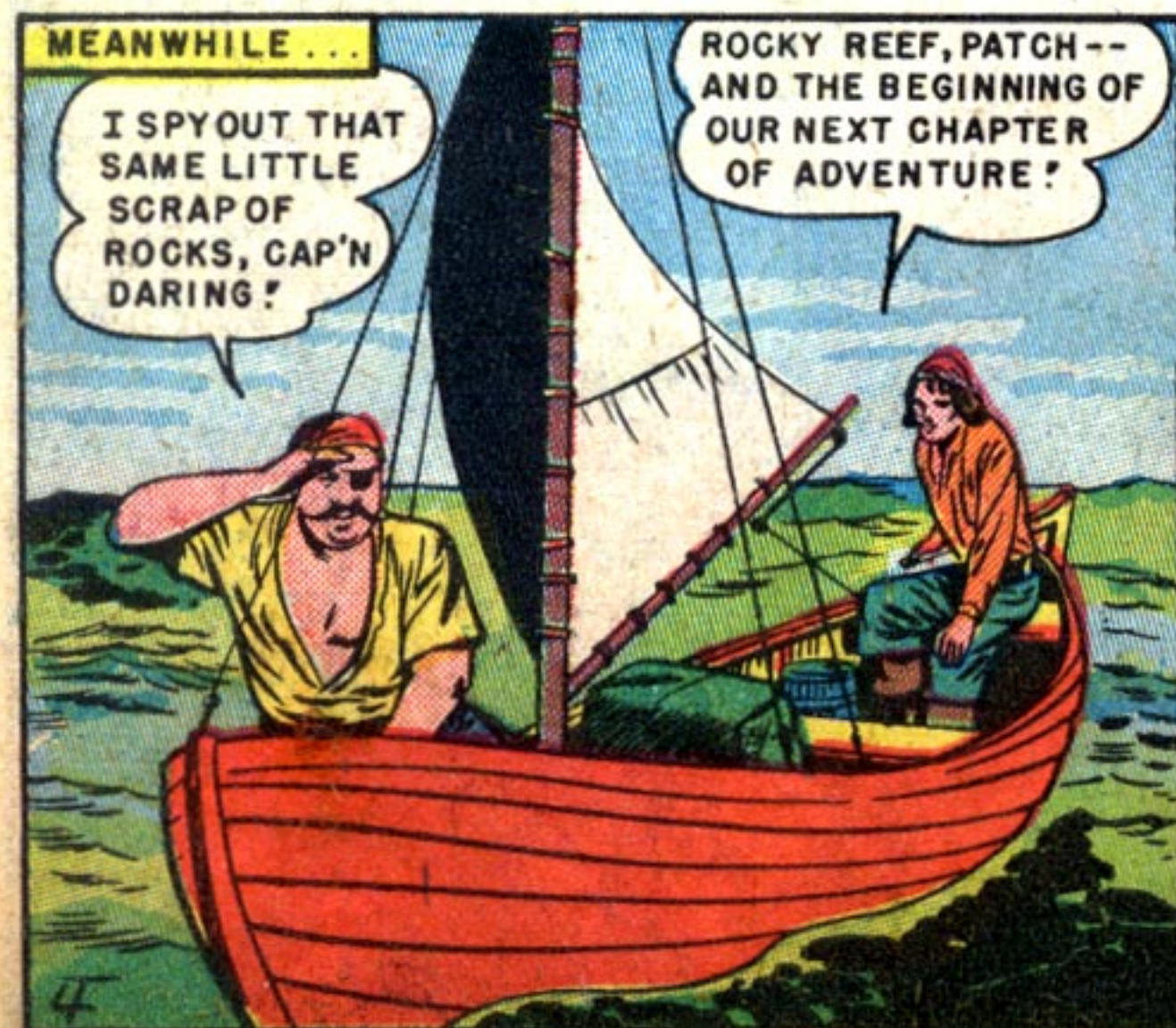
THAT MOCKING MARAUDER HALF-TOLD US THAT CAPTAIN DARING'S LITTLE LUGGER IS HEADED FOR A *GREATER PERIL*!

THE SHIP SANK ON ROCKY REEF! WE'D BEST FOLLOW DARING-- OR *SHOULD WE?*



BETHINK YOU, DOLORES, THE TRAP SET FOR HIM MIGHT CATCH US TOO! IF WE COULD BE SURE OF SAVING HIM-- BUT WE *CAN'T*!

GOVERNOR YOU MAY BE TO YOUR COLONY, BUT TO ME YOU'RE A *FOOLISH COWARDLY UNCLE*! WHILE YOU ARGUE, MY BRAVE CAPTAIN MAY BE *DESTROYED*!



MEANWHILE...

I SPY OUT THAT SAME LITTLE SCRAP OF ROCKS, CAP'N DARING!

ROCKY REEF, PATCH-- AND THE BEGINNING OF OUR NEXT CHAPTER OF ADVENTURE!



HERE WE ARE, CAP'N-- BUT FOR ME OWN COMFORT I WISH WE'D BROUGHT A LARGER COMPANY!

THAT MIGHT HAVE ATTRACTED EVIL ATTENTION, PATCH! ASHORE WITH YOU!

BUCCANEERS



LOOK--A BOAT!
MUST HAVE COME
FROM THAT POOR
LOST CRAFT!
WHERE'S THE FOLK
WHO SAILED IN
IT?

LET'S HOPE THEY
WERE RESCUED
FROM THIS REEF!
HERE, PATCH, THE
KIND OF ROCK
WE'LL NEED!



NOW WHAT WILL
YOU DO WITH THIS
WEIGHT, CAP'N?

A TRICK I LEARN-
ED FROM INDIAN
PEARL FISHERS!
WATCH ME!



THE SHIP SANK
BELOW US
HERE! THE
ROCK CARRIES
ME DOWN--

AYE! AYE!
AND I HOPE
YOU COME UP
AGAIN, SAFE
AND SOUND!

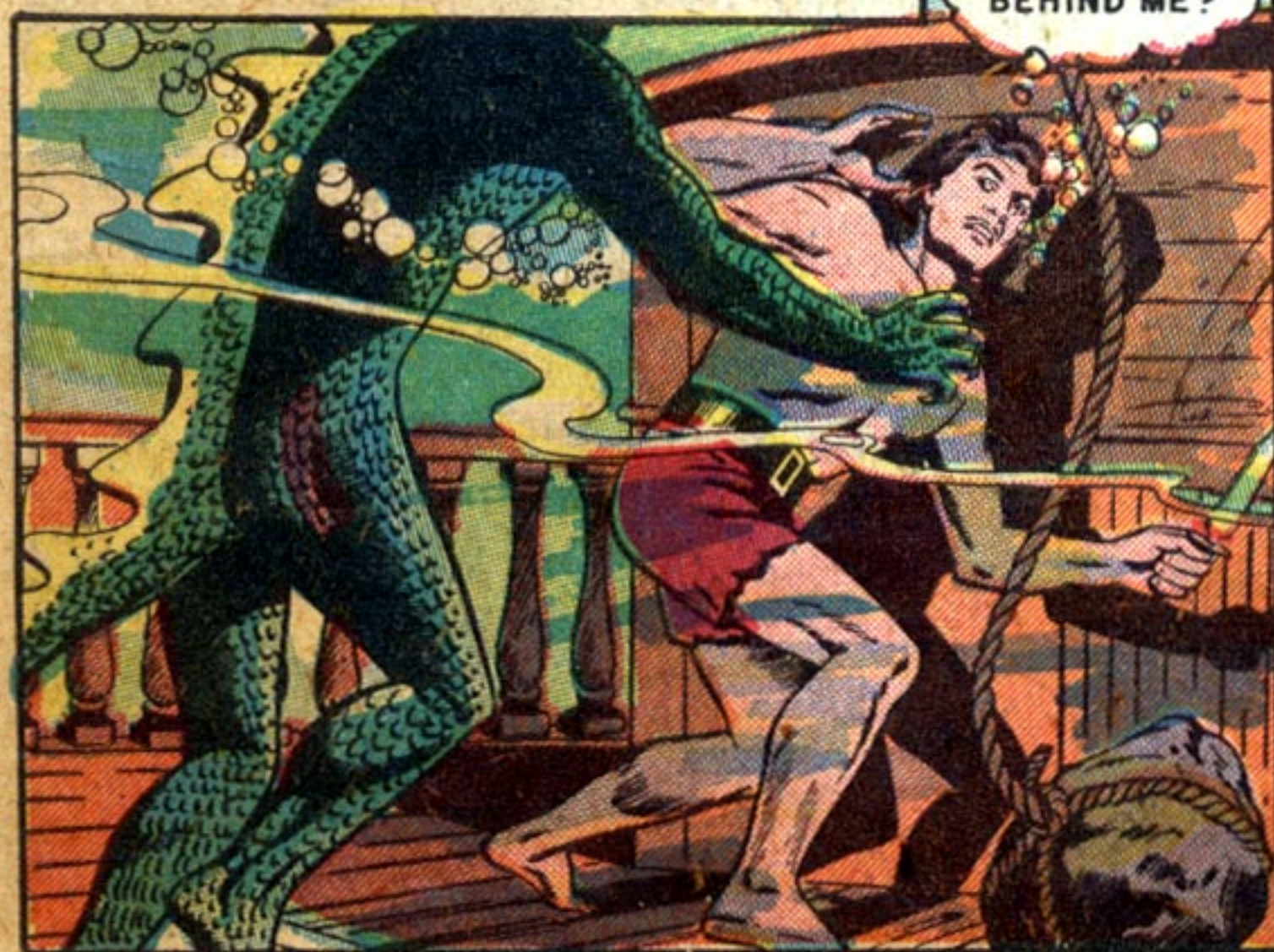


DOWN, DOWN THROUGH THE CLEAR WATERS
SINKS CAPTAIN DARING...

I'M HEADING
STRAIGHT FOR
THE DECK OF THE
SHIP! WHAT
LUCK!



THE LOCK'S
GIVING WAY! IN
A MOMENT I'LL
BE INSIDE!
BUT--



WHAT'S THAT
SHADOW
BEHIND ME?



MEANWHILE, AT THE SURFACE...

LEGGO
MY ARM,
YOU SEA-
DEVIL!



AND, FATHOMS BELOW...

I MUSTN'T LET THOSE TALONS DIG INTO ME!

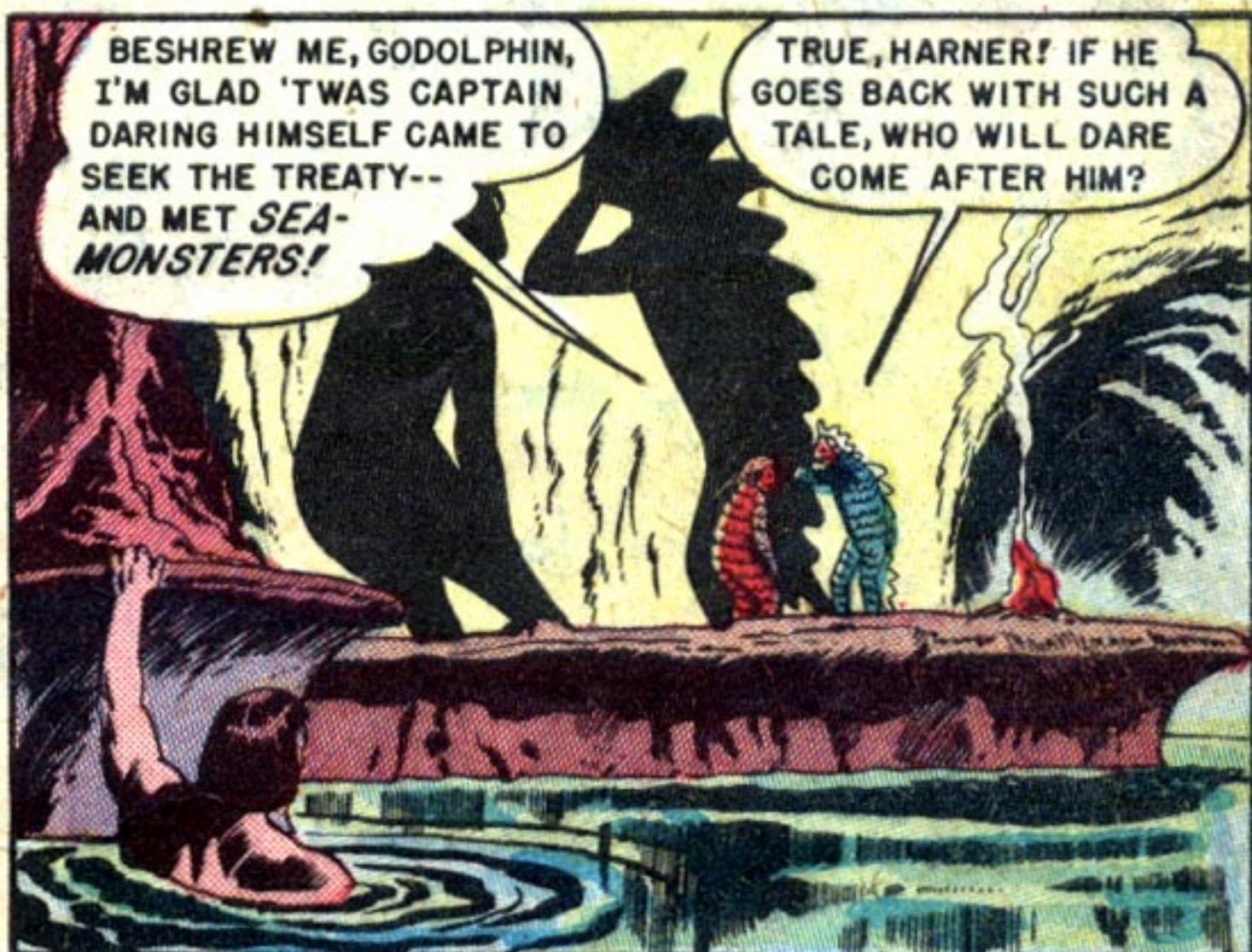
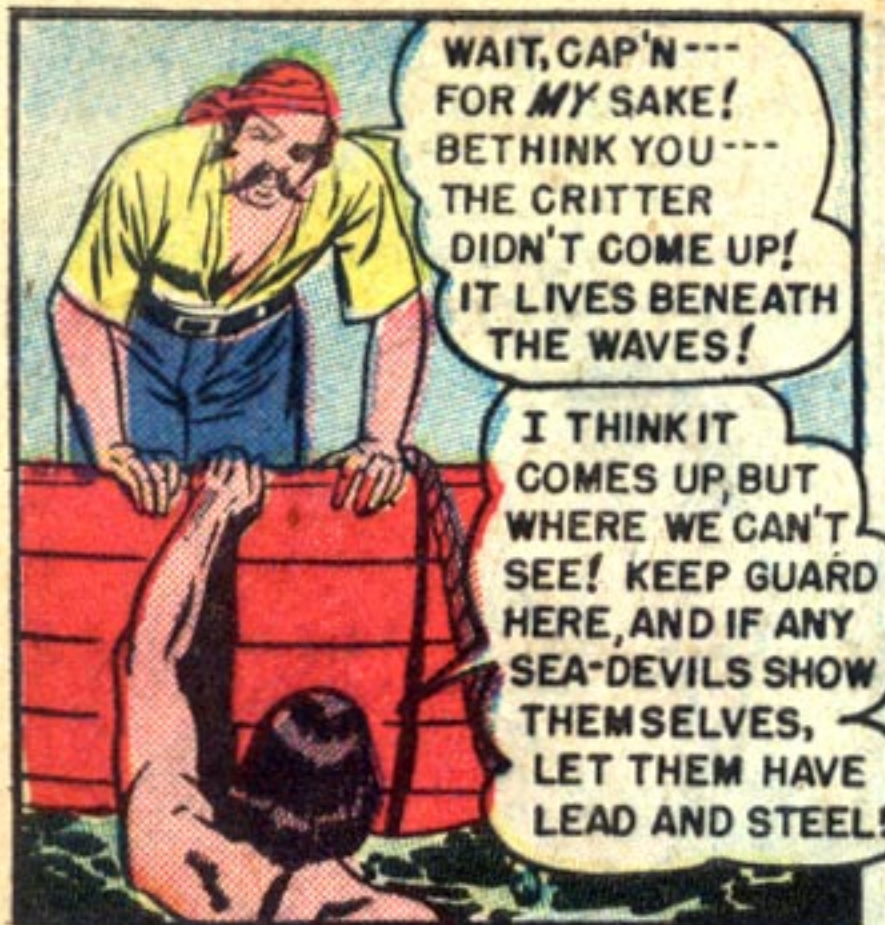


AS SOON AS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, I'LL HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AND FIND OUT!

DON'T LOOK NO MORE, CAP'N! 'T WAS A SEA-DEVIL! GOME UP FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE DEEP---

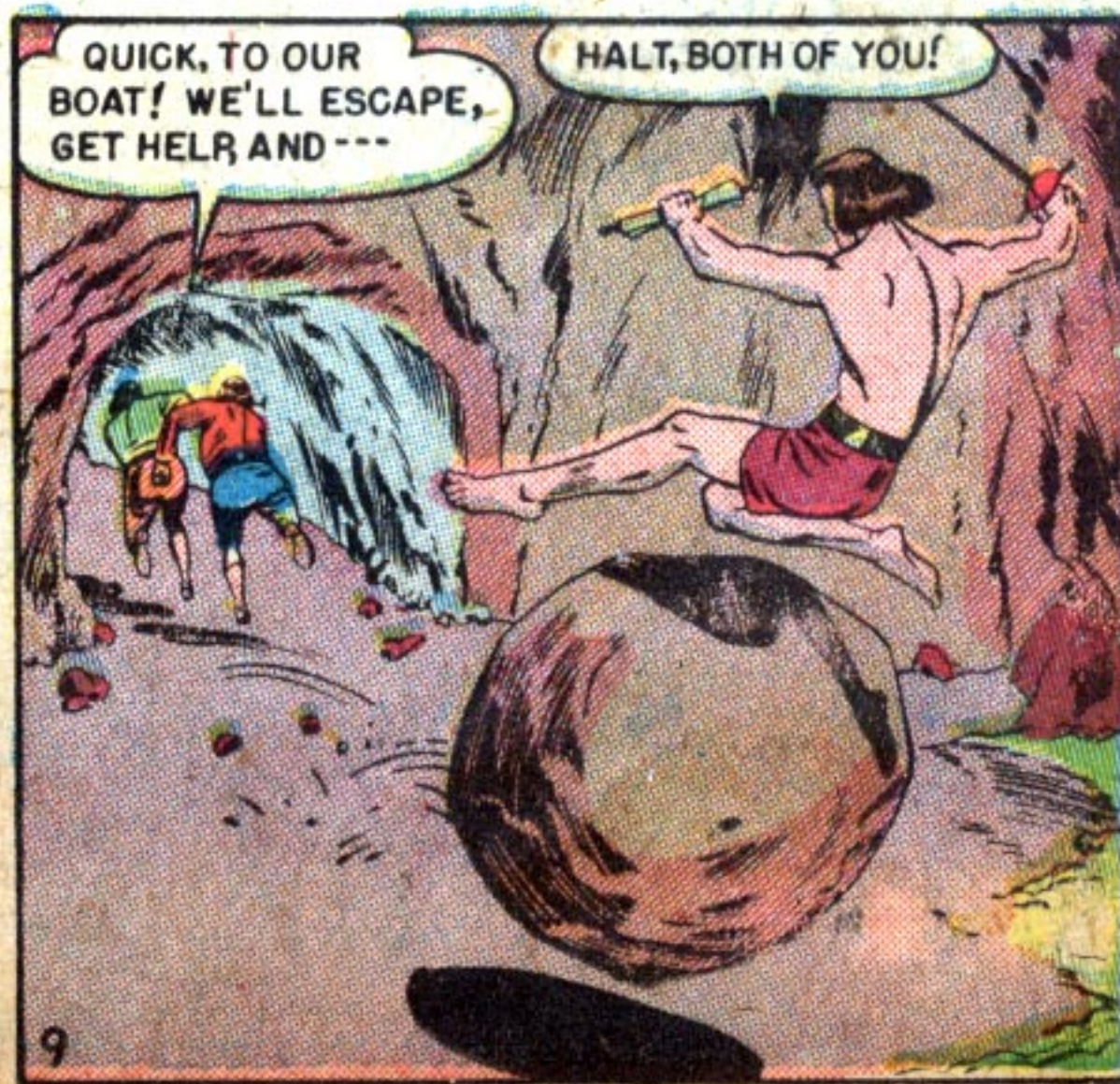
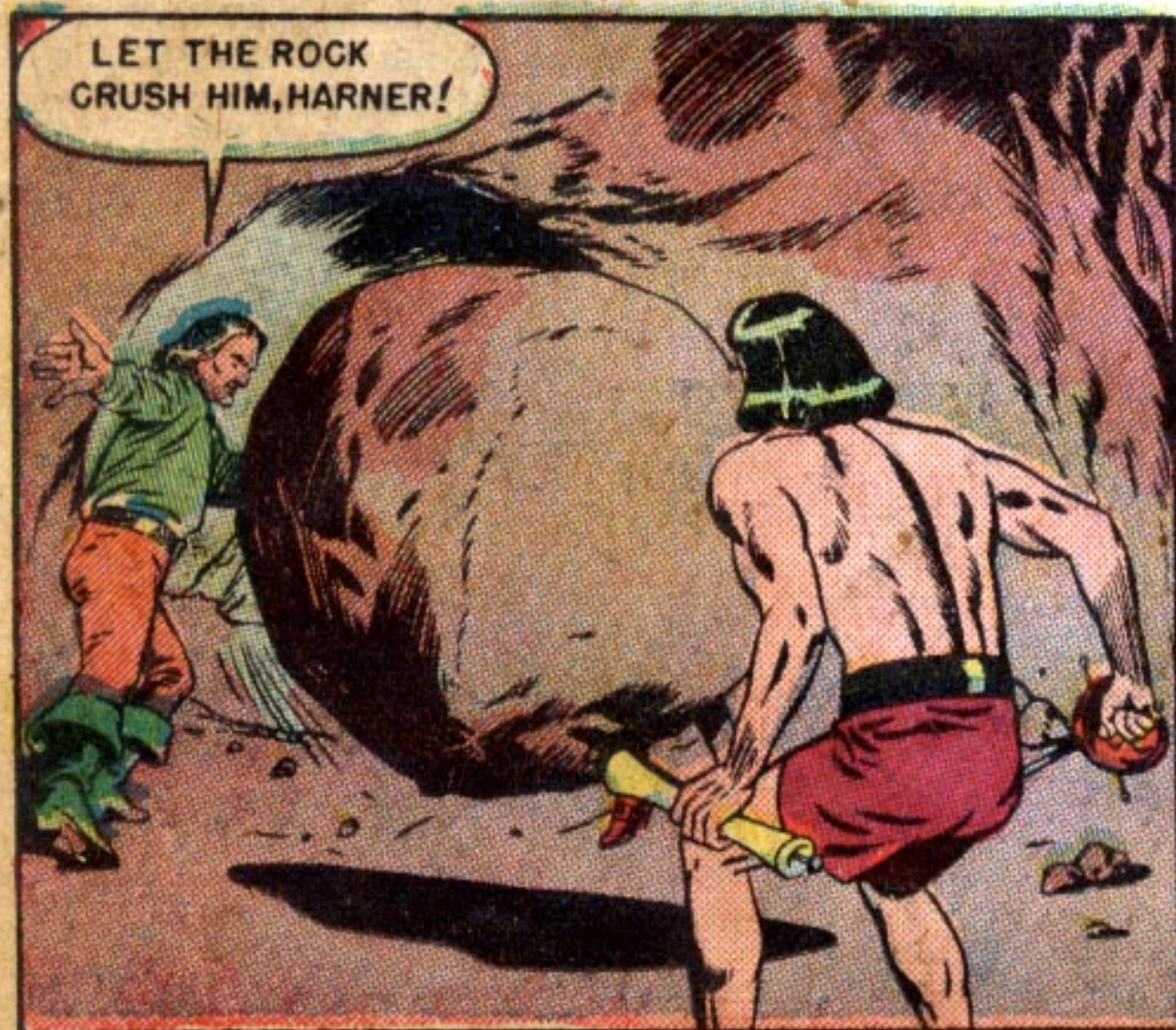
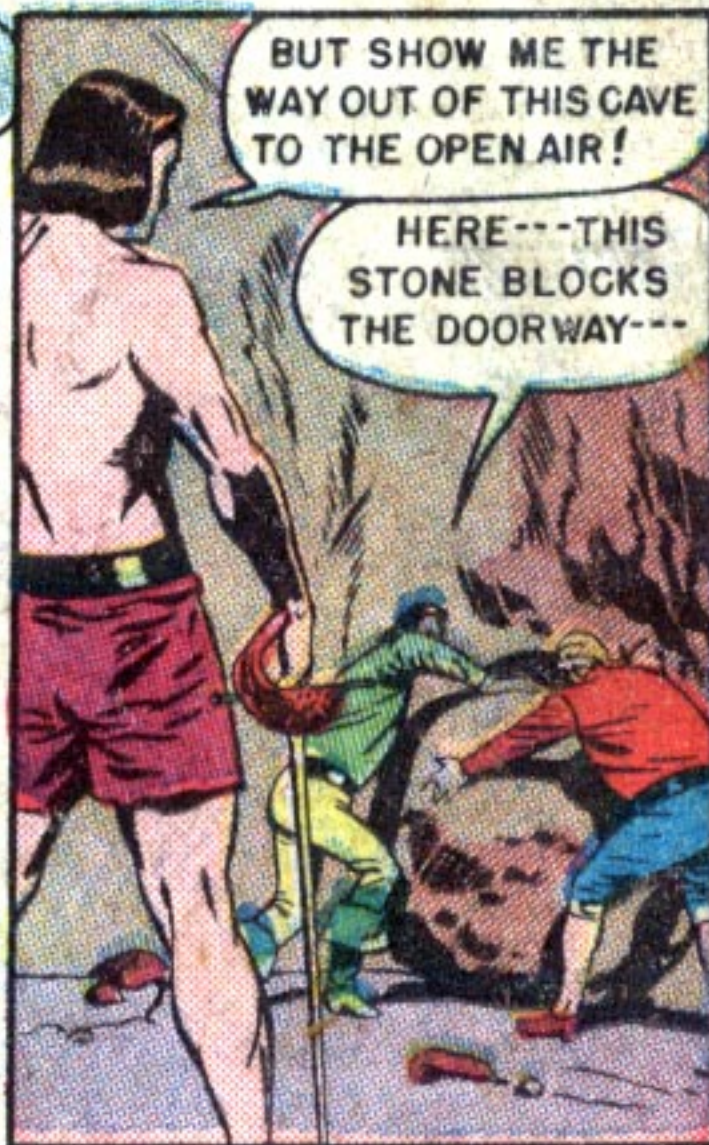
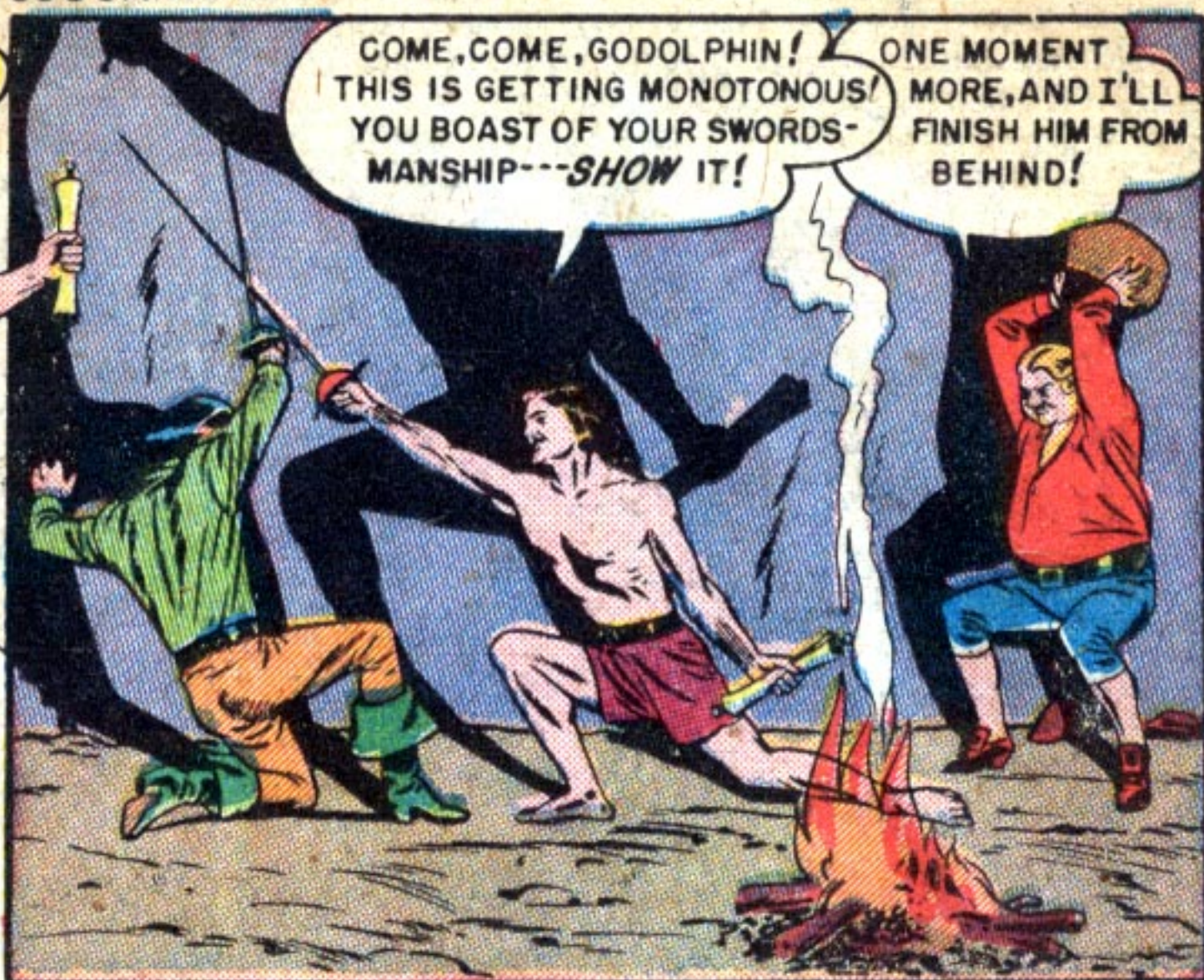
NAY, PATCH, I'LL WAGER IT CAME FROM THE BOTTOM BY WAY OF THE SURFACE!





BUCCANEERS







HALT, THE BOTH OF YOU, OR I'LL SHOOT YOU LIKE PIGEONS!

GENTLEMEN, YOU FORGOT MY MATE, PATCH! YOU'RE STILL OUR PRISONERS! AND---



MY SHIP HAS COME TO THE SCENE---WITH THE GOVERNOR HIMSELF!

ARE YOU STILL ALIVE, CAPTAIN DARING? THANK HEAVENS WE CAME IN TIME!



YOUR EXCELLENCY, HERE'S THE CHARTER THAT GRANTS THE COLONIAL PARLIAMENT TO ILLYRIA! DAMP, BUT STILL VALID!

UNCLE, WE SHOULD HAVE HAD FAITH THAT CAPTAIN DARING WOULD SUCCEED--- EVEN WITHOUT US!



BACK IN PORT...

CAPTAIN DARING, YOUR SERVICES MERIT GREAT REWARD! I'VE A MIND TO APPOINT YOU AS CHIEF OF THE ISLAND PARLIAMENT---

MY THANKS, YOUR EXCELLENCY, BUT **NO!** THERE ARE STILL ROGUES AFLOAT IN THESE WATERS-- 'TIS MY DUTY TO FACE AND FIGHT THEM!



EVEN NOW I AM TOO LONG IDLE! FAREWELL, DEAR LADY---I MUST WEIGH ANCHOR AND SEEK THE ENEMIES OF COLONIAL LAW AND PEACE!

YOU ARE ALWAYS GONE TOO SOON!




AGAIN ABOARD HIS FIGHTING SHIP...

UP ANCHOR, LADS! AWAY WE GO!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE BOUND---BUT I SMELL EXCITEMENT ALREADY!

The SPANISH MAIN



BAD LUCK SEEMED TO HAUNT EVERY STEP IN THE LIFE OF THE UNFORTUNATE ADVENTURER KNOWN AS **LUCKLESS LOVELACE!** ONE MISFORTUNE LED HIM INTO ANOTHER--- AND THE PATH TOOK HIM DOWN, DOWN, DOWN --- TO THE HEIGHTS OF FORTUNE! NO STRANGER TALE IS TOLD OF THE BOLD DAYS OF THE **SPANISH MAIN!**

IN OLD ENGLAND, ORPHANS WERE SOMETIMES REARED TO MANHOOD, SO THAT...

YOUNG MASTER LOVELACE, THE PUBLIC HAS FED AND HOUSED YOU, THOUGH YOU HAVE NO FAMILY! NOW YOU MUST GO, AND MAKE ROOM FOR OTHER HELPLESS ONES!

GO WHERE, SQUIRE? I KNOW NO TRADE... I HAVE NO MONEY!

WE'LL SEND YOU TO THE COLONIES OF THE SPANISH MAIN! SOME LAND OWNER WILL PAY YOUR PASSAGE AND LET YOU WORK TO SQUARE THE DEBT!

ALACK, ALAS! I KNOW WHAT SUCH WORK WILL BE! MY NAME SHOULD BE **LUCKLESS**, NOT **LOVELACE!**

AND LUCKLESS LOVELACE LEARNS THE WOES OF BEING AN INDENTURED SERVANT ON THE TROPICAL ISLE OF ST. DENNIS---

STIR YOUR STUMPS, YOU LAZY GALLEY-BAGGERS! YOU DON'T EVEN EARN YOUR KEEP, LET ALONE YOUR FREEDOM!

'TIS NO BETTER THAN SLAVERY TO LABOR THUS!

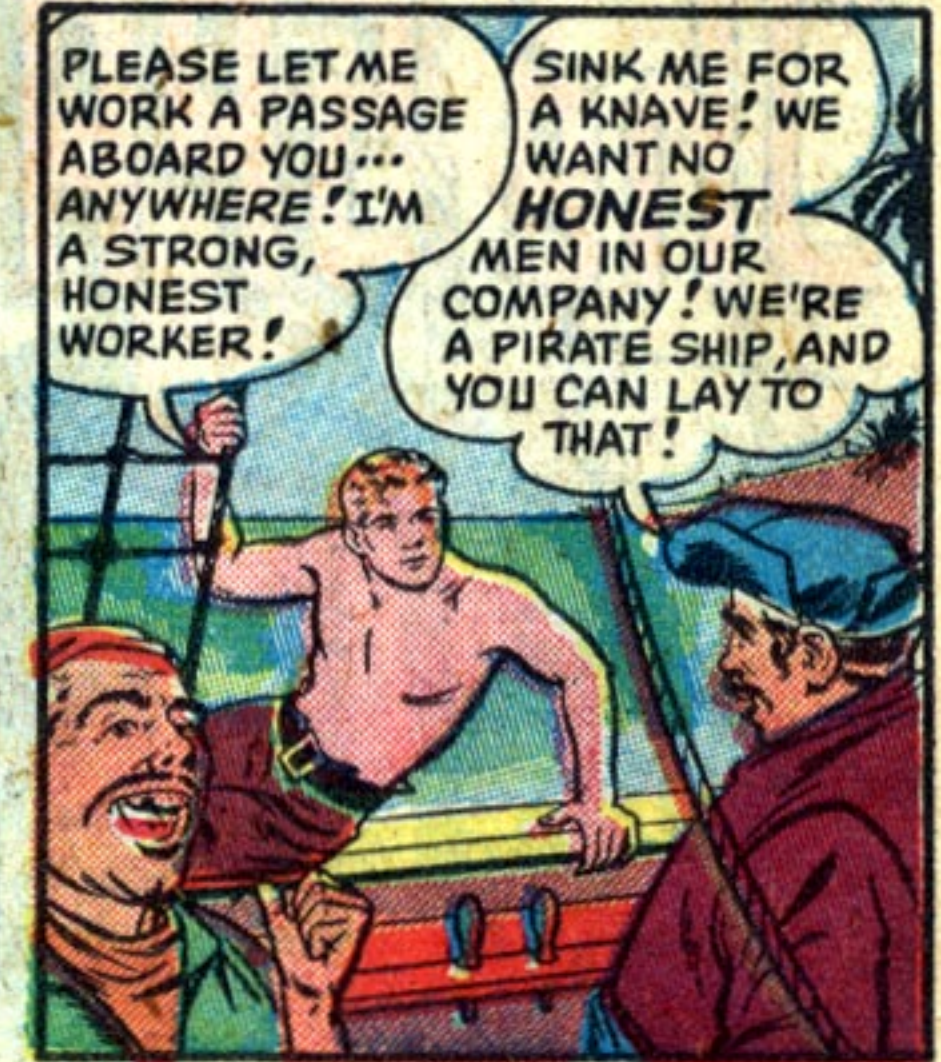


EVEN THE HARDEST WORKERS HAVE BRIEF MOMENTS OF RELAXATION---

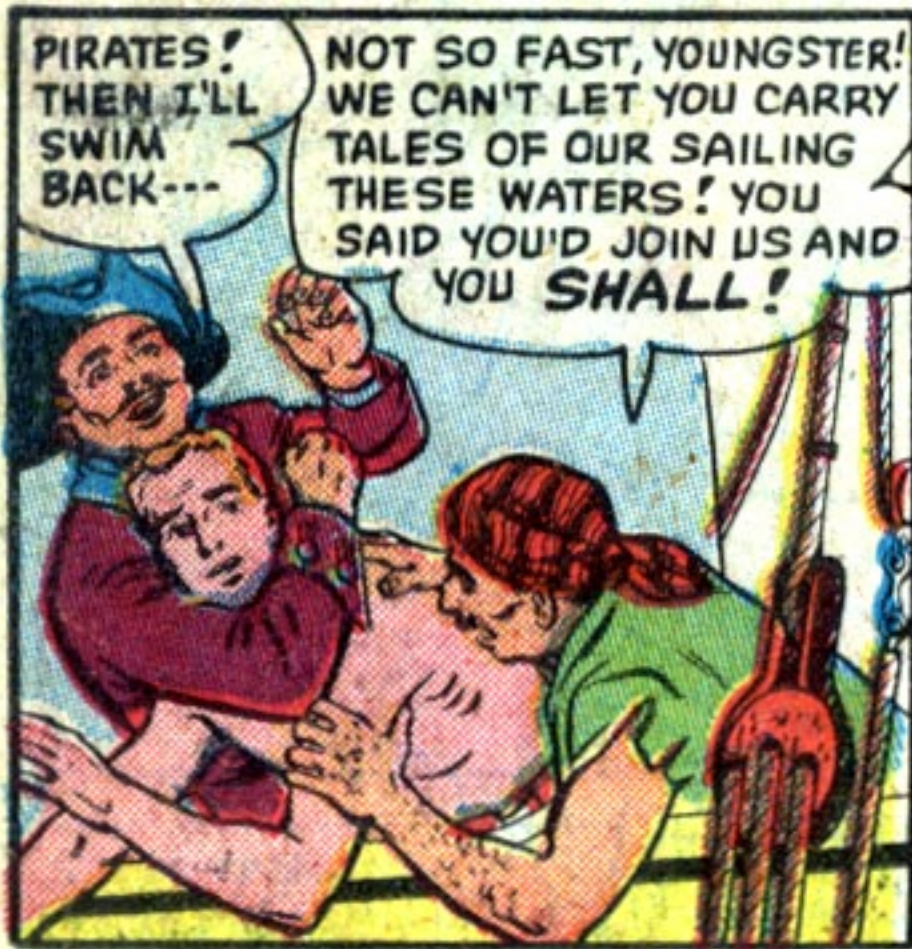


THEN FOLLOW DAYS OF HARD WORK --- ALL THE UNPLEASANT TASKS---

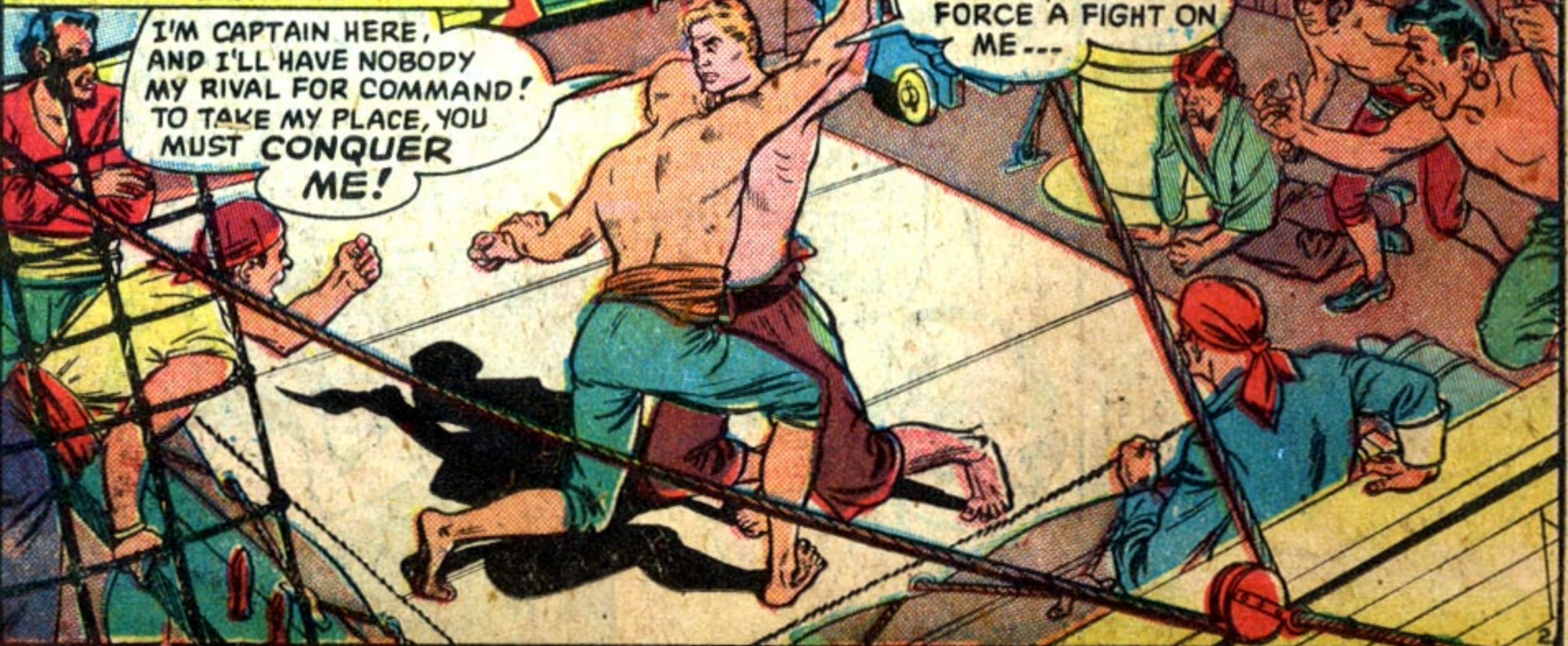
SWIMMING STRONGLY, LUCKLESS REACHES THE STRANGE CRAFT---

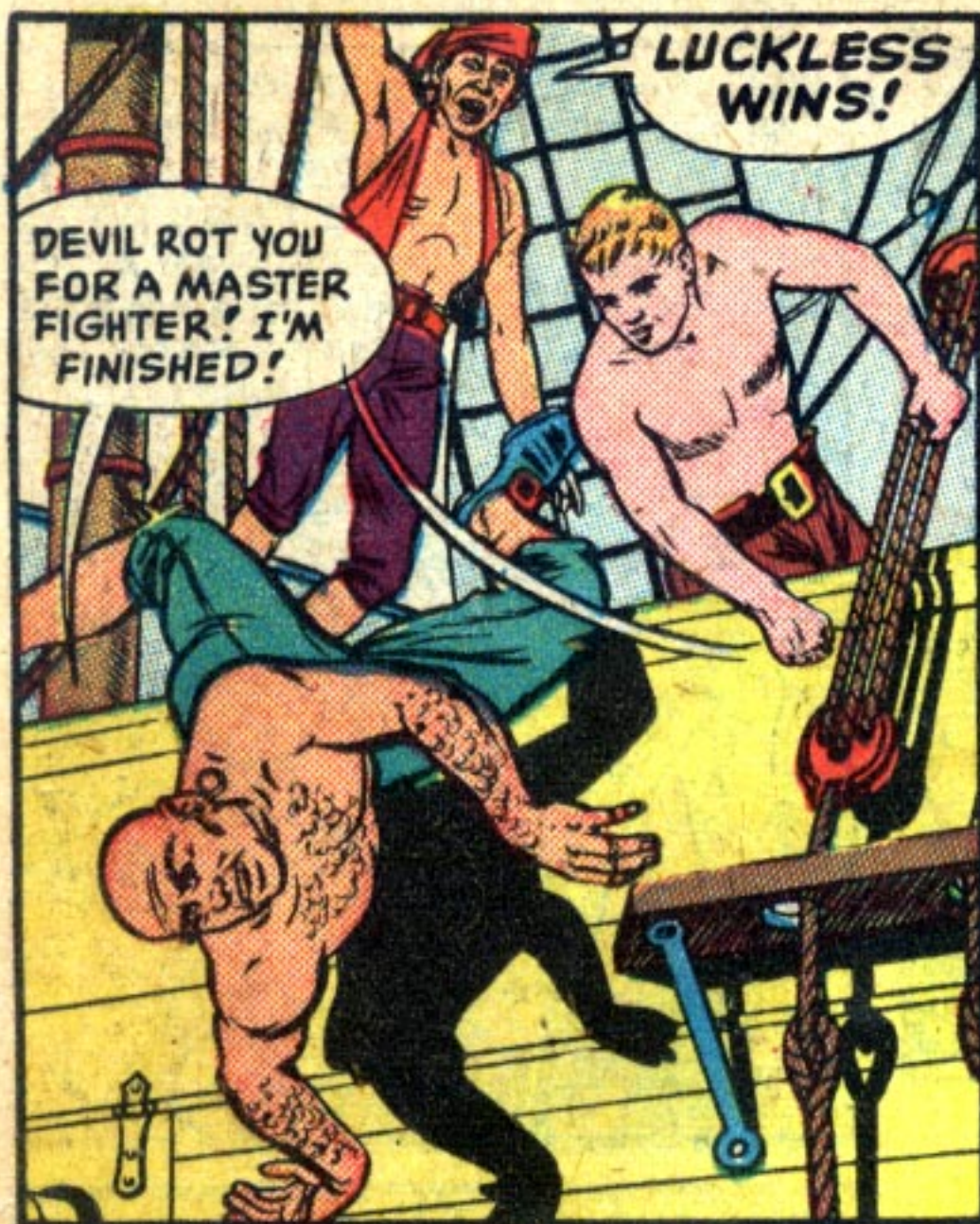


But *STRENGTH, WIT AND WILLINGNESS* GAIN PROMOTION FOR HIM---



BUT ONE OF THE SHIP'S COMPANY MISTRUSTS LUCKLESS ---





At THAT MOMENT, AT THE MASTHEAD ---



BUT BEFORE A HAND CAN TOUCH HIM, LUCKLESS FIRES THE SHOT THAT DESTROYS THE PIRATE SHIP!



BUCCANEERS

THROWN CLEAR BY THE BLAST, LUCKLESS RECOVERS HIS WITS UNDER WATER---



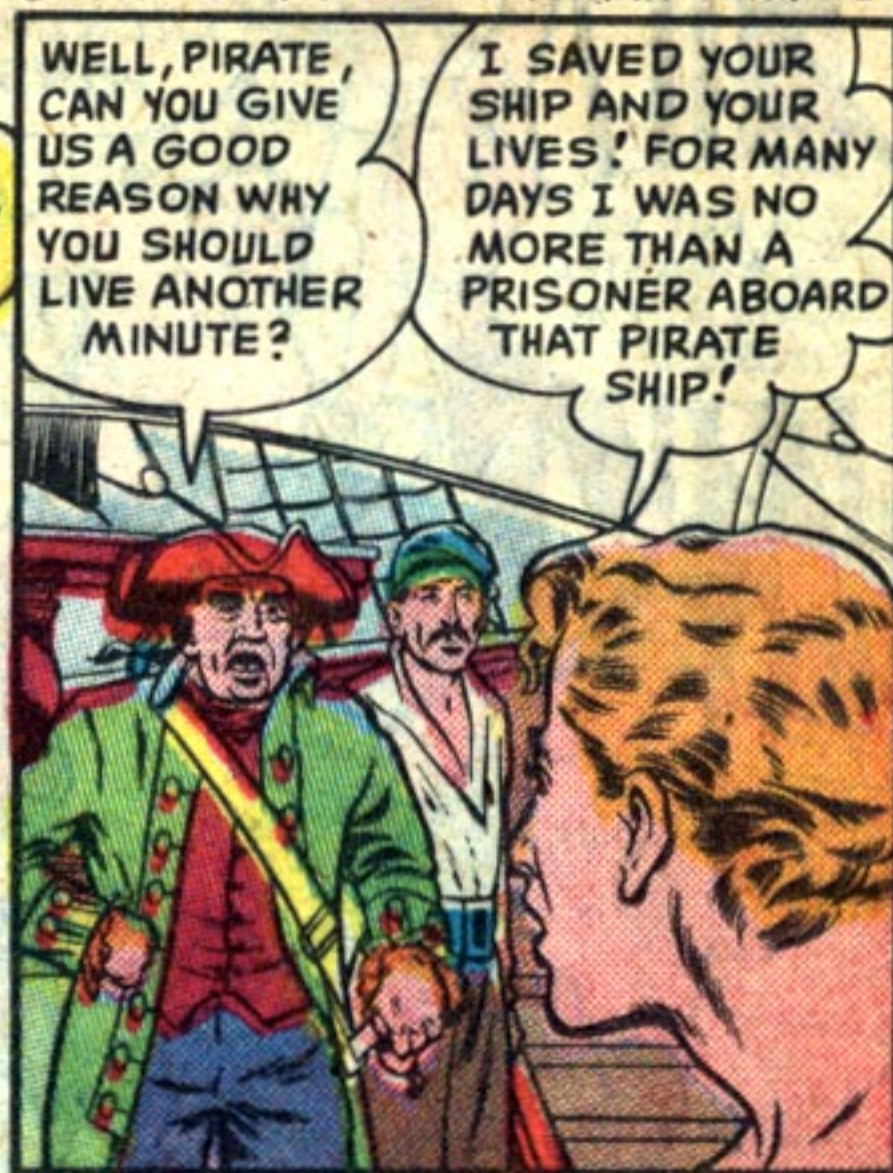
'Twill take all my strength to reach the surface!

BUT I CAN'T SWIM LONG---I'LL BE FOOD FOR FISHES---

NAY, YOU SIN-BLASTED BUCCANEER! IT'S FOOD FOR THE **GALLOWS** YOU'RE GOING TO BE!



BACK ABOARD THE MERCHANT SHIP...



WELL, PIRATE, CAN YOU GIVE US A GOOD REASON WHY YOU SHOULD LIVE ANOTHER MINUTE?

I SAVED YOUR SHIP AND YOUR LIVES! FOR MANY DAYS I WAS NO MORE THAN A PRISONER ABOARD THAT PIRATE SHIP!



HERE'S ANOTHER PRISONER FISHED OUT OF THE SEA! HARK YE, FELLOW, DO YOU KNOW THIS SHIPMATE OF YOURS?

AYE, YOUR WORSHIP, HIS NAME'S **LUCKLESS**... AND HE WAS OUR CAPTAIN--- FIRST AMONG US ALL!



FIRST AMONG YOU, EH? WELL, HE'LL BE THE **FIRST** TO SWING FROM OUR YARD-ARM!

AND A MERRY DANCE HE'LL DO, WITH AIR UNDER HIS FEET!



WELL, PULL IT SNUG! WHY DO YOU STAND AND STARE?

HEAVEN SAVE US ALL---**LOOK WHAT'S COMING!**



WE'RE **LOST!** IT'S A WATERSPOUT --- HEADING DIRECTLY FOR US!

BUCCANEERS

ANOTHER MOMENT, AND THE SHIP
REELS AND PITCHES IN THE GRIP
OF A MIGHTY STORM!



WE CAN'T
LIVE! THESE
ARE STRANGE
WATERS---
FULL OF REEFS
AND WHIRL-
POOLS!

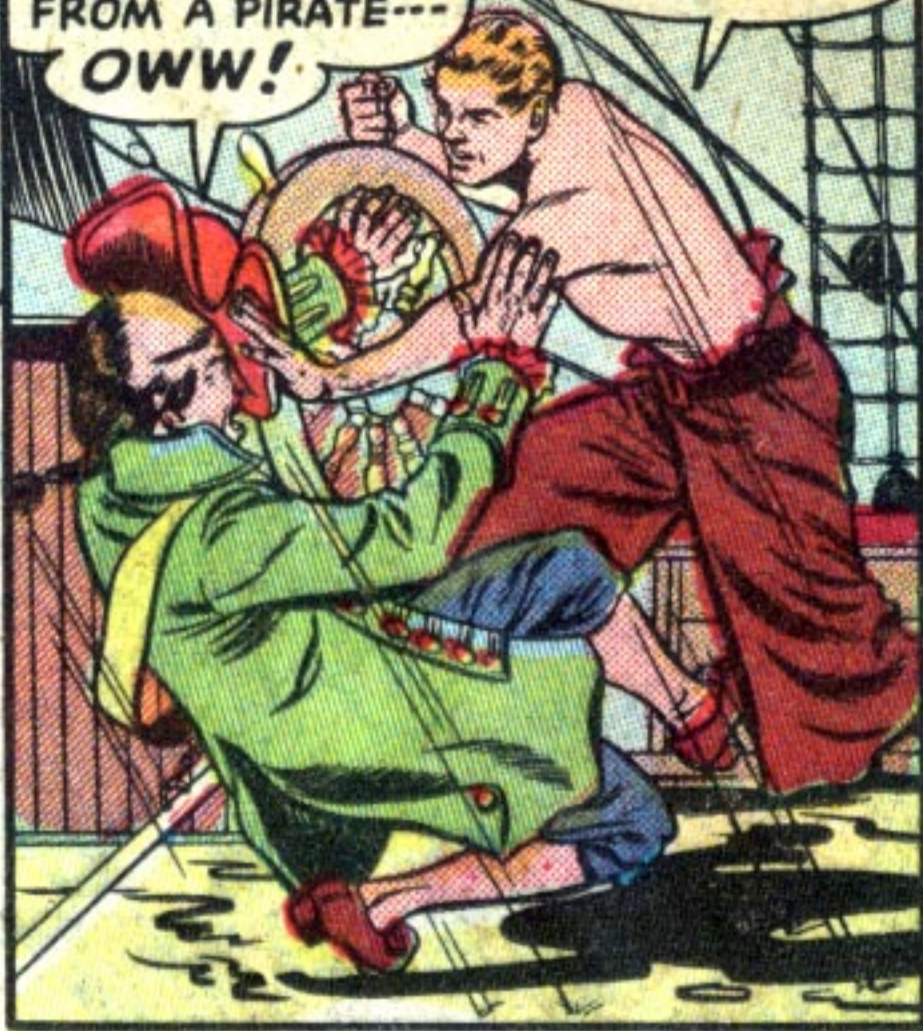


BUT I'VE
SAILED THEM
THESE PAST
MANY DAYS!
I KNOW THEM
WELL! GIVE
ME THE WHEEL,
I'LL BRING YOU
THROUGH!

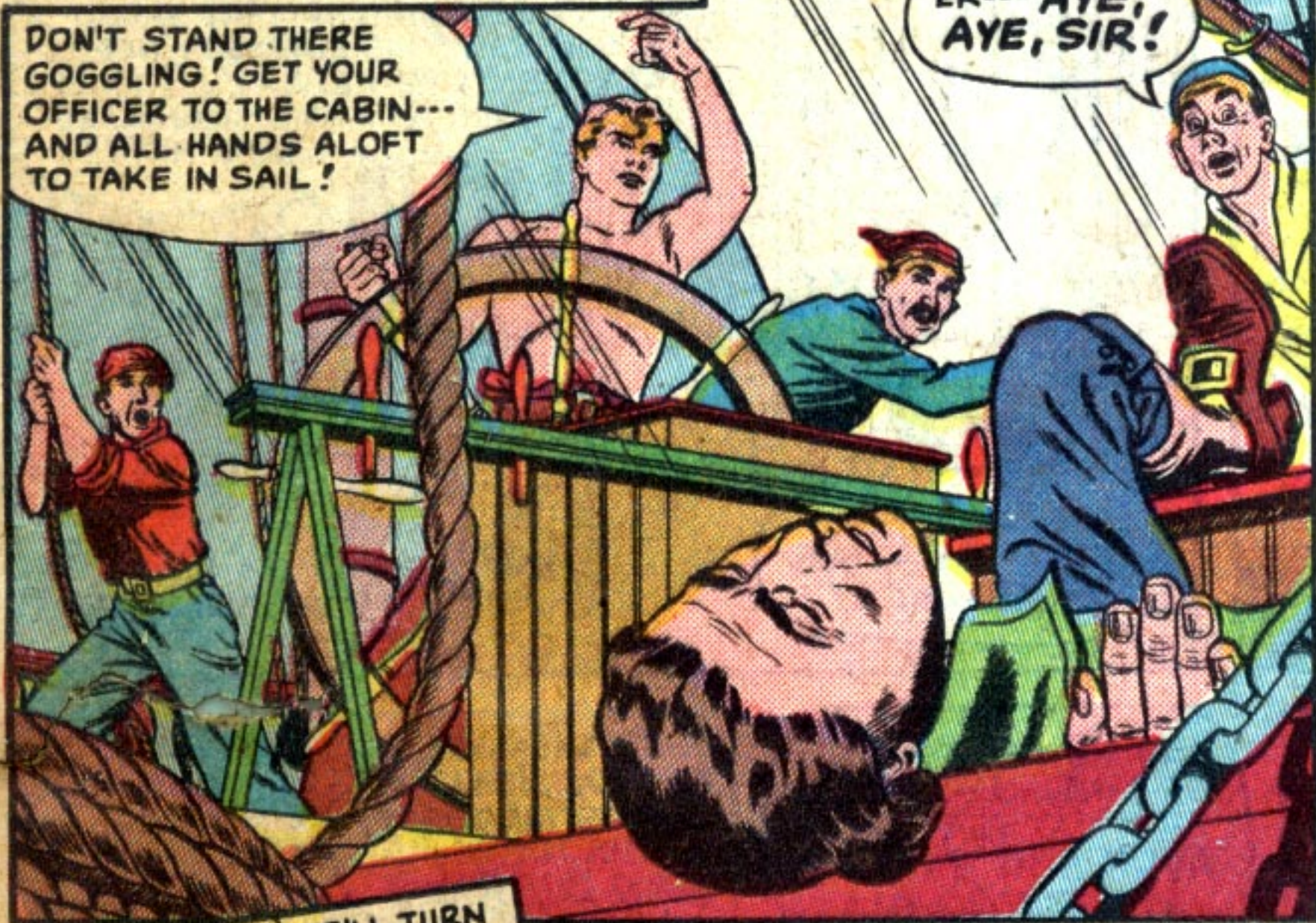


THINK YOU I'D
ACCEPT HELP
FROM A PIRATE---
OWW!

GIVE ME THE
WHEEL, I SAY!



DON'T STAND THERE
GOGGLING! GET YOUR
OFFICER TO THE CABIN---
AND ALL HANDS ALOFT
TO TAKE IN SAIL!



ER--- AYE,
AYE, SIR!

WITH GOOD
LUCK, WE
MAY YET
SURVIVE!

SPEAK YOU OF
GOOD LUCK,
MASTER LUCK-
LESS? LOOK
YONDER---WE'RE
BEING CARRIED
STRAIGHT AT
THOSE TWO
ROCKS! EITHER
ONE WILL SMASH
OUR HULL!



IF WE SEEK TO
AVOID ONE, WE
STRIKE THE
OTHER! WHAT
THEN?

WE'LL TURN
FROM NEITHER,
MATE! I'LL
STEER US
BETWEEN
THEM!

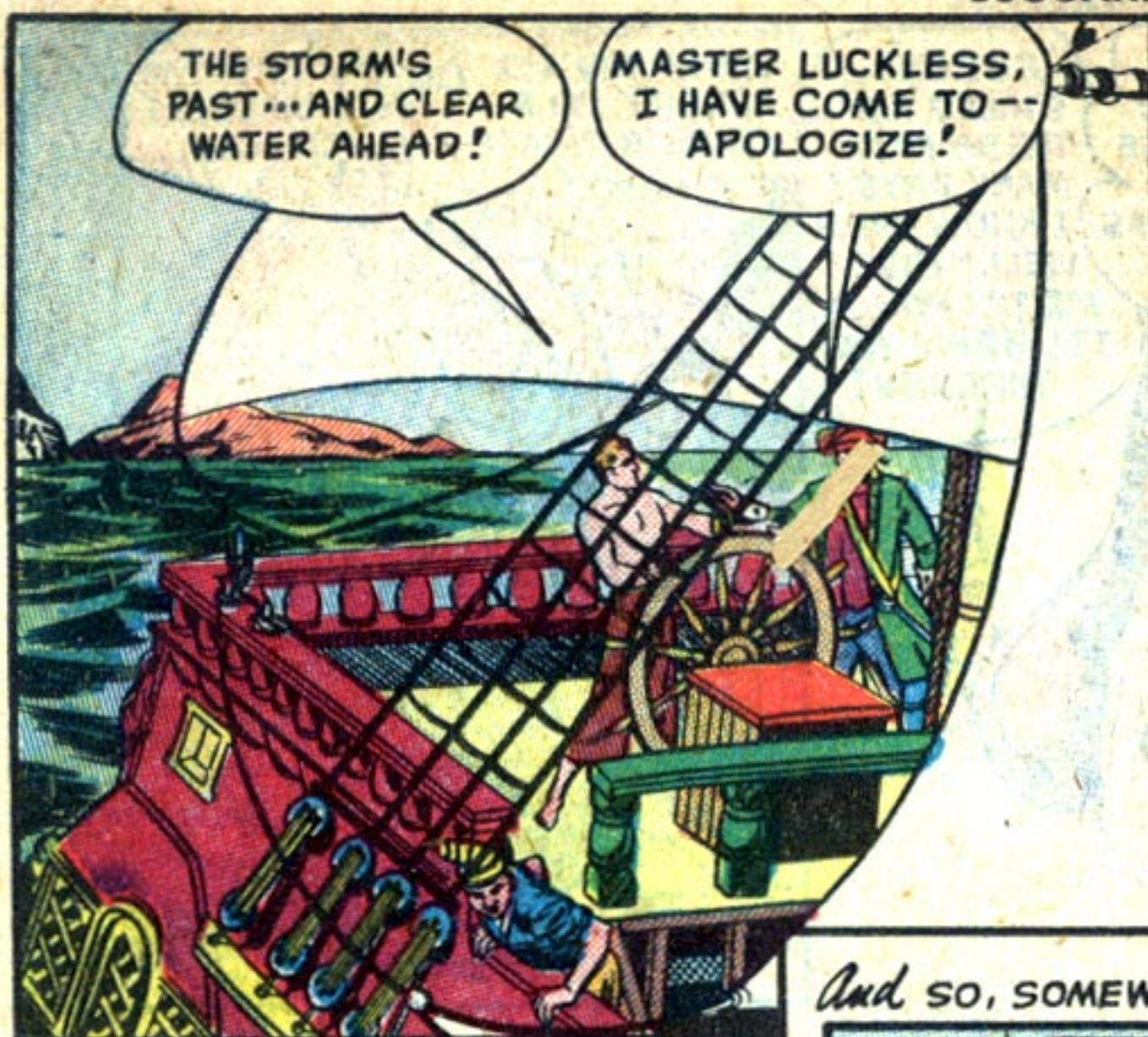


BARELY ENOUGH
ROOM TO SCRAPE
THROUGH--- BUT
IT'S OUR **ONLY**
CHANCE!



AYE--- ONE SLIM
CHANCE IN A
THOUSAND---
COMING
TRUE!





And so, somewhat later---



ERIC FALCON

Soldier of Fortune



Beware, gentlemen!

You're on the trail of **ERIC FALCON**...
the adventurer with the great talent
for **DESTROYING HIS DESTROYERS!**

When Eric Falcon inherited wealth, his idea of spending it surprised and disappointed lovely Fortuna...

THIS IS GOOD-BYE, ERIC? BUT YOU USED TO SPEAK OF THE DAY WHEN WE WOULD... THAT IS, YOU AND I MIGHT...

AND SOME DAY WE SHALL, DEAREST FORTUNA! BUT THESE SEAS AND COLONIES ARE BESET WITH DANGERS, AND GOOD MEN MUST FIGHT FOR THE FUTURE SAFETY OF THEIR HOMES!



SHARP SWORDS AND BRAVE HEARTS ARE NEEDED TO BATTLE THE SEA-RAIDERS! I GO, AND WHEN I RETURN, I'LL PRAY TO FIND YOU HERE!

FIND ME **HERE**, HE SAYS... THE MADDENING SWASHBUCKLER! I'LL PROVE THAT WOMEN NEEDN'T **ALWAYS** BIDE AT HOME!

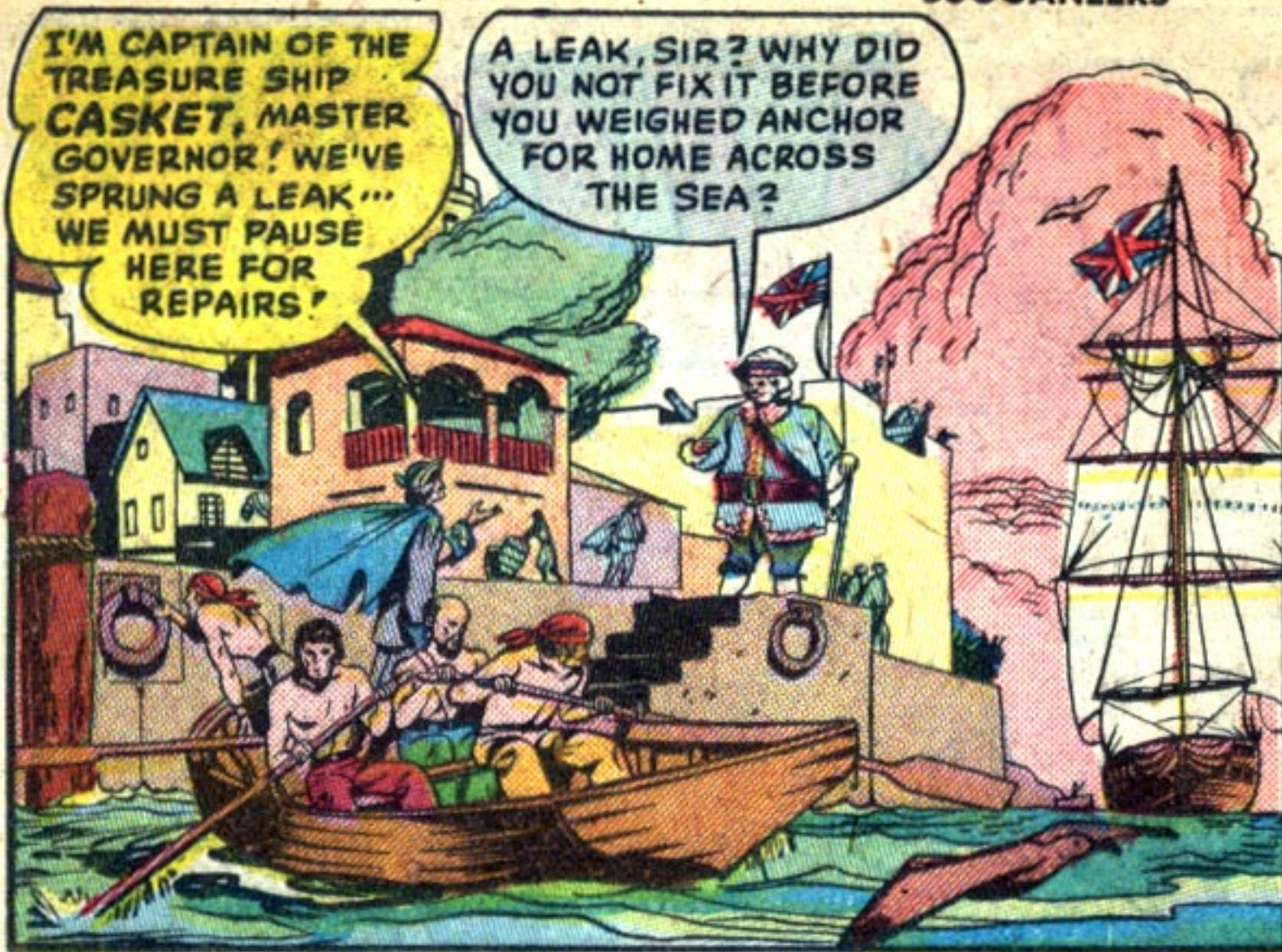


The neighboring colony of Venture Island...

SAIL HO, GOVERNOR! IT LOOKS LIKE THE KING'S TREASURE SHIP... PUTTING INTO OUR HARBOR BEFORE THE VOYAGE HOME!

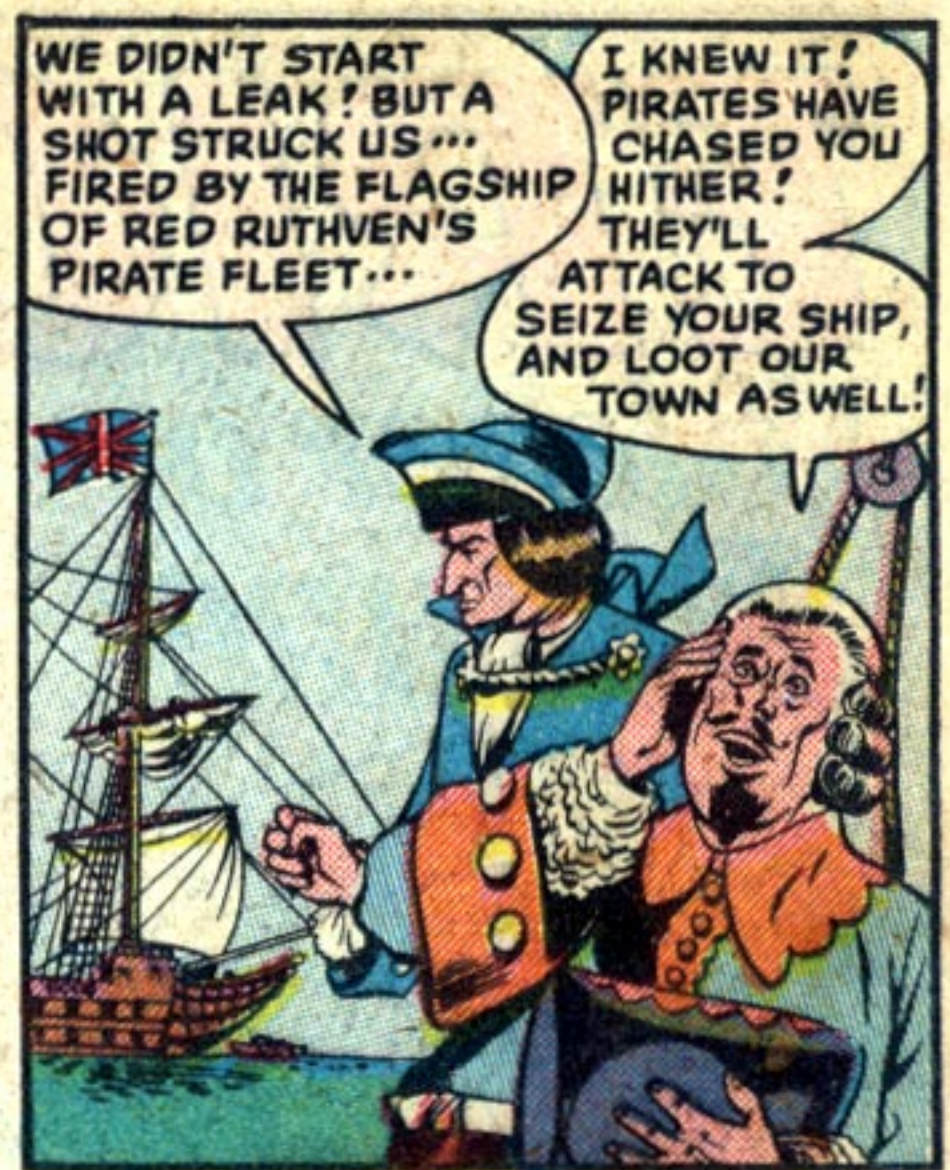
TREASURE SHIP, EGAD! 'T WILL ATTRACT RASCALLY SEA-ROBBERS AS HONEY ATTRACTS BEES... WE MAY ALL BE STUNG!





I'M CAPTAIN OF THE TREASURE SHIP **CASKET**, MASTER GOVERNOR! WE'VE SPRUNG A LEAK... WE MUST PAUSE HERE FOR REPAIRS!

A LEAK, SIR? WHY DID YOU NOT FIX IT BEFORE YOU WEIGHED ANCHOR FOR HOME ACROSS THE SEA?



WE DIDN'T START WITH A LEAK! BUT A SHOT STRUCK US... FIRED BY THE FLAGSHIP OF RED RUTHVEN'S PIRATE FLEET...

I KNEW IT! PIRATES HAVE CHASED YOU HITHER! THEY'LL ATTACK TO SEIZE YOUR SHIP, AND LOOT OUR TOWN AS WELL!



MAYHAP WE CAN HOLD A PARLEY WITH THE PIRATES WHEN THEY COME...COME TO FRIENDLY TERMS!

AS WELL PARLEY WITH A PACK OF HUNGRY WOLVES, MASTER GOVERNOR! I HAPPEN TO KNOW RED RUTHVEN, AND HE'LL MAKE NO TERMS WHEN HE THINKS TO CONQUER!



ERIC FALCON IS MY NAME, SIR! I ARRIVED IN HARBOR JUST AN HOUR BEFORE THE TREASURE SHIP, AND WOULD WELCOME A CHANCE TO SERVE...

YOU SAY YOU KNOW **RED RUTHVEN**, SIR? 'TIS MY NOTION THAT YOU'RE NAUGHT BUT A PIRATE SPY!



SEIZE THE SPY, THROW HIM IN THE DUNGEON!

YOU MAY BE GOVERNOR, BUT YOU'RE LIKEWISE A FOOL AND A TYRANT TO ARREST A MAN LIKE ERIC FALCON, WHO OFFERS HELP!



THIS LAD IS PROBABLY ANOTHER SPY! AWAY WITH HIM, TOO!

COME, YOUNGSTER! THE DUNGEON IS FULL, BUT THERE'LL BE ROOM FOR A SAUCY LITTLE SCOUNDREL LIKE YOU!



IN YOU GO! THE GOVERNOR WILL HEAR YOUR CASE LATER!

WE CAN'T HANDLE THIS TIGER WITHOUT TYING HIM! HELP ME, MATES!



HEAVE HO, ME HEARTIES!

ERIC! DID THEY HURT YOU?



HERE, LET ME GET THE ROPES LOOSE FROM YOU, ERIC!

THANKS, YOUNG FRIEND! BUT WHO ARE YOU, LAD, AND HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?



FAITH, SIR, YOU MUST BE BLIND NOT TO SEE THAT IT'S A LASS, NOT A LAD!

FORTUNA, BY HEAVEN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THOSE CLOTHES?



DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME, ERIC! I... I WANTED ADVENTURE, TOO! AS SOON AS THAT MULE-MINDED GOVERNOR LEARNS WHO WE REALLY ARE...

FROM WHAT I SEE OUT HERE, THE GOVERNOR IS WELL OCCUPIED OTHERWISE!



TWO OF RED RUTHVEN'S MARAUDING SHIPS! FIRE AT THEM, MEN! MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!

THEY SEND BOATS WITH A LANDING PARTY!



Red Ruthven commands the raid in person...

OUR BOARDERS HAVE CAPTURED THE TREASURE SHIP, CHIEF!

LEAVE A SMALL FORCE TO HOLD HER, AND SEND ALL HANDS ASHORE!

THE TOWN WILL YIELD AS MUCH LOOT AS THE SHIP!



THEY OUTNUMBER US, EXCELLENCY!

RETREAT, MEN! WE'LL MAKE A FORT OF MY MANSION AND DEFEND OURSELVES THERE!



In the dungeon...

THE FIGHT HAS MOVED INLAND PAST THIS PLACE! THE GOVERNOR RETREATS!

THEN THERE'S NO GUARD OUTSIDE THE DOOR! QUICK... THIS CHAIN MAY BE TOO MUCH FOR ONE MAN'S BREAKING, BUT IF TWO OF US TRY...

IF TWO OF US TRY...



THAT'S IT! HELP YOUR PRISON MATES BREAK LOOSE! THEN WE'LL TRY TO FORCE THE LOCK OF THE DOOR!

LET ME INVESTIGATE, ERIC!

THE KEY HANGS OUTSIDE! THE BARS ARE TOO CLOSE TOGETHER FOR ME TO REACH IT!

MY ARM IS MORE SLENDER THAN YOURS, ERIC! I CAN GET THE KEY!

MY SWORD... RIGHT WHERE THEY DROPPED IT!

WE'RE FREE, BUT CAUGHT BETWEEN THE GOVERNOR'S MEN INLAND AND THE PIRATES ABOARD THOSE SHIPS IN THE HARBOR! BETTER RUN...

RUN? NO... I CAME HERE TO HELP FIGHT RED RUTHVEN! INTO THIS BOAT AND WE'LL GO PULL HIS BEARD FOR HIM!

THANK YE KINDLY, BUT I'LL ASK TO BE EXCUSED FROM THAT, YOUNG SIR!

DON'T MIND THEM IF THEY'RE AFRAID, ERIC! I'LL GO ANYWHERE YOU GO!

SHAME TO YOU FOR HANGING BACK WHEN A BRAVE LASS WILL GO FORWARD! WE'LL ALL FOLLOW MASTER ERIC INTO BATTLE!

The sheer boldness of Eric's attempt succeeds... aboard the craft nobody suspects the handful of attackers...

YES, CHIEF, IT'S ONE OF OUR BOATS! BUT I DON'T RECOGNIZE THE MEN ROWING HER!

THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE TREASURE SHIP... IF THERE'S ANY TREACHERY, THE GUARDS CAN HANDLE THEM! STOW YOUR WORRIES!

WE DON'T LET STRANGERS ABOARD!

ZOUNDS, YOU SEA-DONKEY, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT RED RUTHVEN BROUGHT US AS RECRUITS ON THIS RAID? DROP US A LADDER... WE'VE BROUGHT A SPECIAL TREASURE FROM THE TOWN!

COME ON, MAN! TAKE ME TO THE OFFICER IN CHARGE! THE TREASURE I CARRY IS FOR HIM TO RECEIVE... AND HIM ALONE!

I'LL SUMMON HIM, BUT YOUR FIRST FALSE MOVE WILL BE YOUR LAST!

WHAT'S THE TREASURE YOU'RE BLATTING ABOUT, MATEY? MUST BE A PRECIOUS JEWEL OR THE LIKE OF THAT!

YOU DON'T TRUST ME, EITHER! CARRYING A PISTOL SO OPENLY!

BUCCANEERS



LET'S HAVE THAT PISTOL CHANGE OWNERS!

TREACHERY!



TAKE THOSE TWO GUARDS, MEN!

HERE'S HOW THE GOVERNOR'S BULLIES HANDLED ME WHEN I WAS ARRESTED!



YOU WON'T GET IN HERE!

HOLD YOUR FIRE, FORTUNA! LET ME SEE HOW THIS FELLOW INTENDS TO KEEP ME OUT!

Moments later, the prize is complete...the few pirates aboard are conquered!



OPEN THAT DOOR, FORTUNA!

HERE'S WHERE THE CREW OF THE SHIP WAS IMPRISONED!



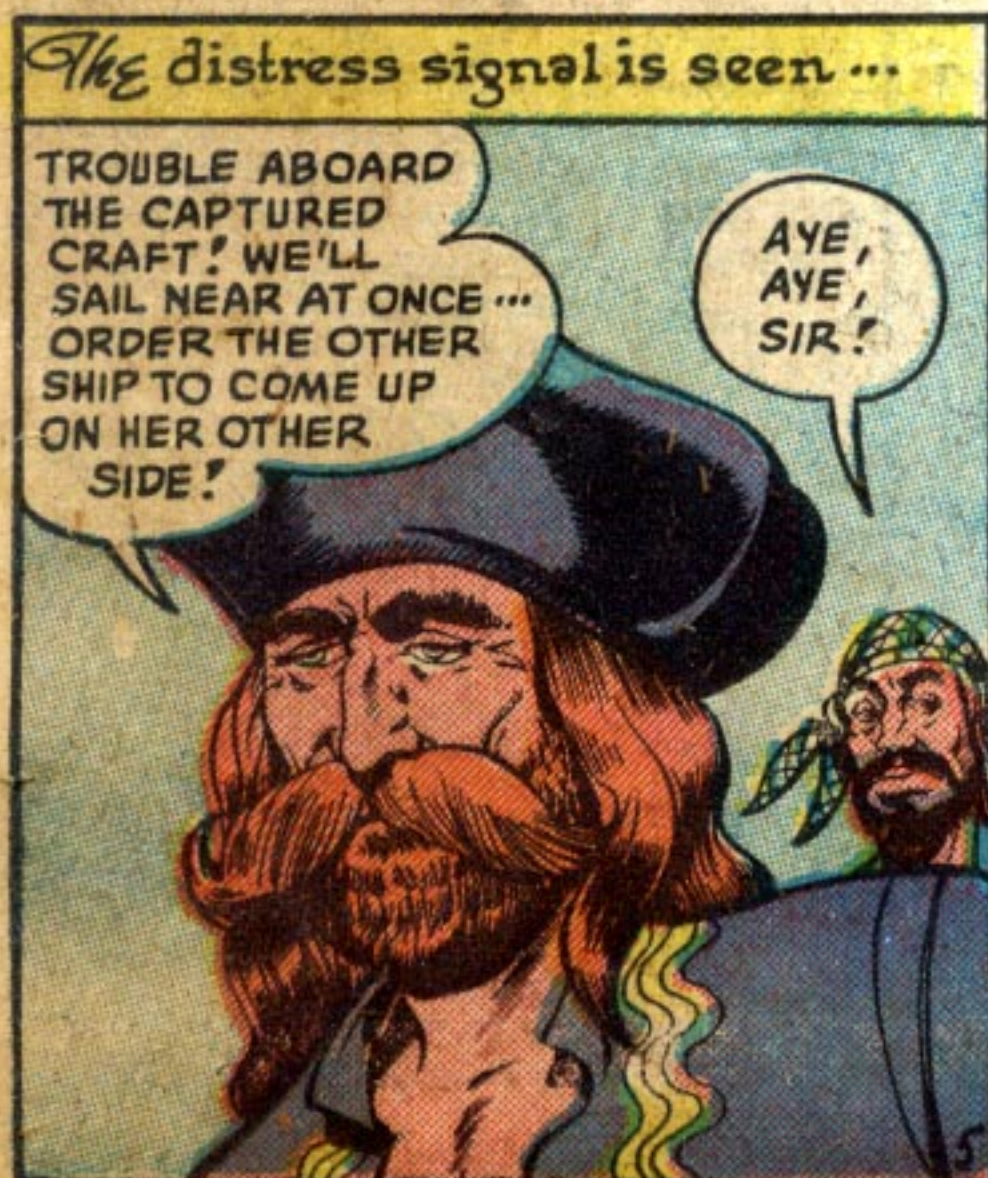
WE CAPTURED THEIR FLAG BEFORE THEY HAD TIME TO RUN IT UP TO THE MAST-HEAD!

WELL DONE! RUN IT UP NOW...**UPSIDE DOWN!**



BUT, MASTER ERIC! A FLAG REVERSED MEANS **DIS-TRESS!** THOSE OTHER TWO SHIPS WILL SEE AND APPROACH...

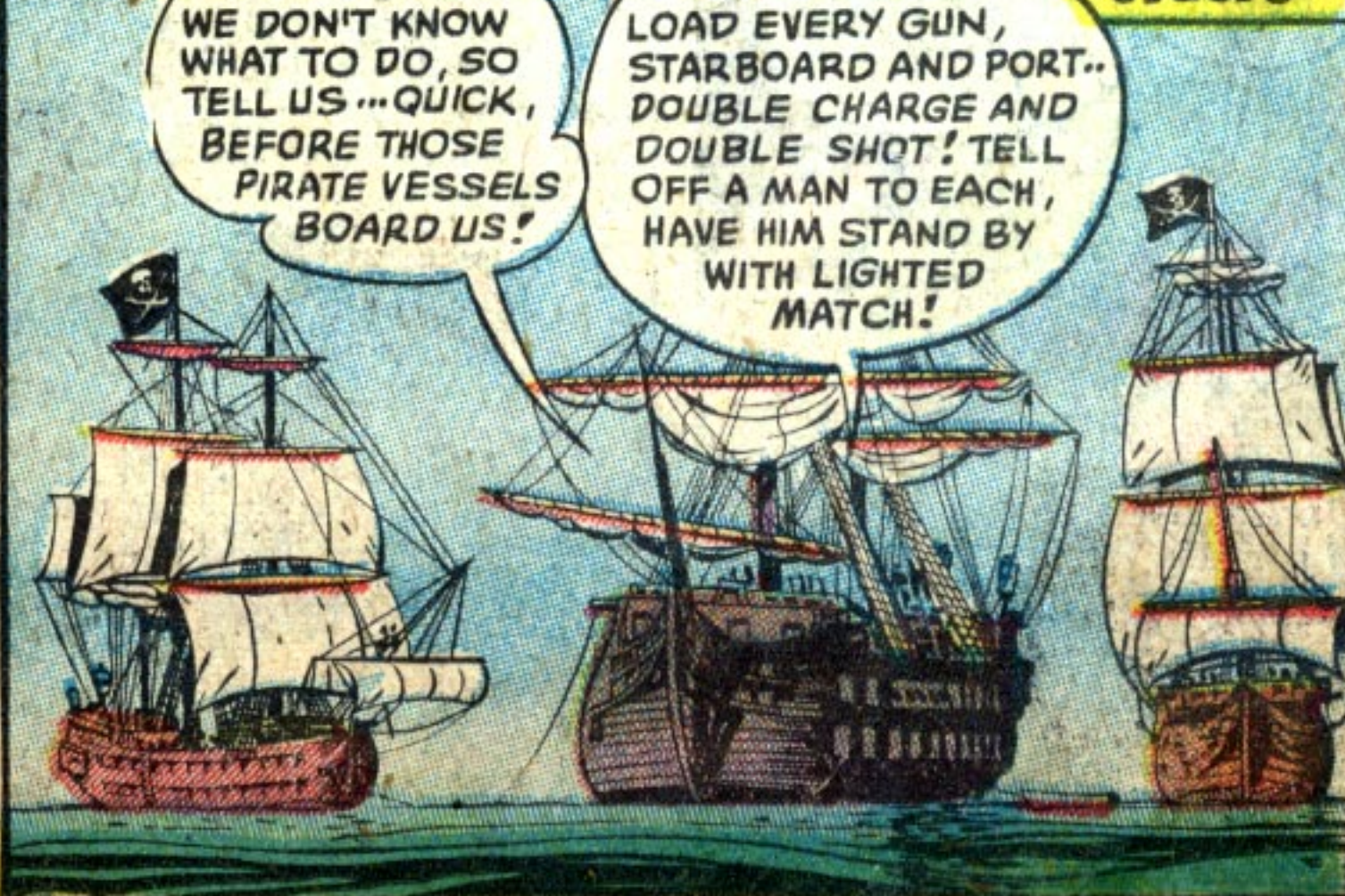
I KNOW IT! UP WITH THAT BLACK BANNER!



TROUBLE ABOARD THE CAPTURED CRAFT? WE'LL SAIL NEAR AT ONCE... ORDER THE OTHER SHIP TO COME UP ON HER OTHER SIDE!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

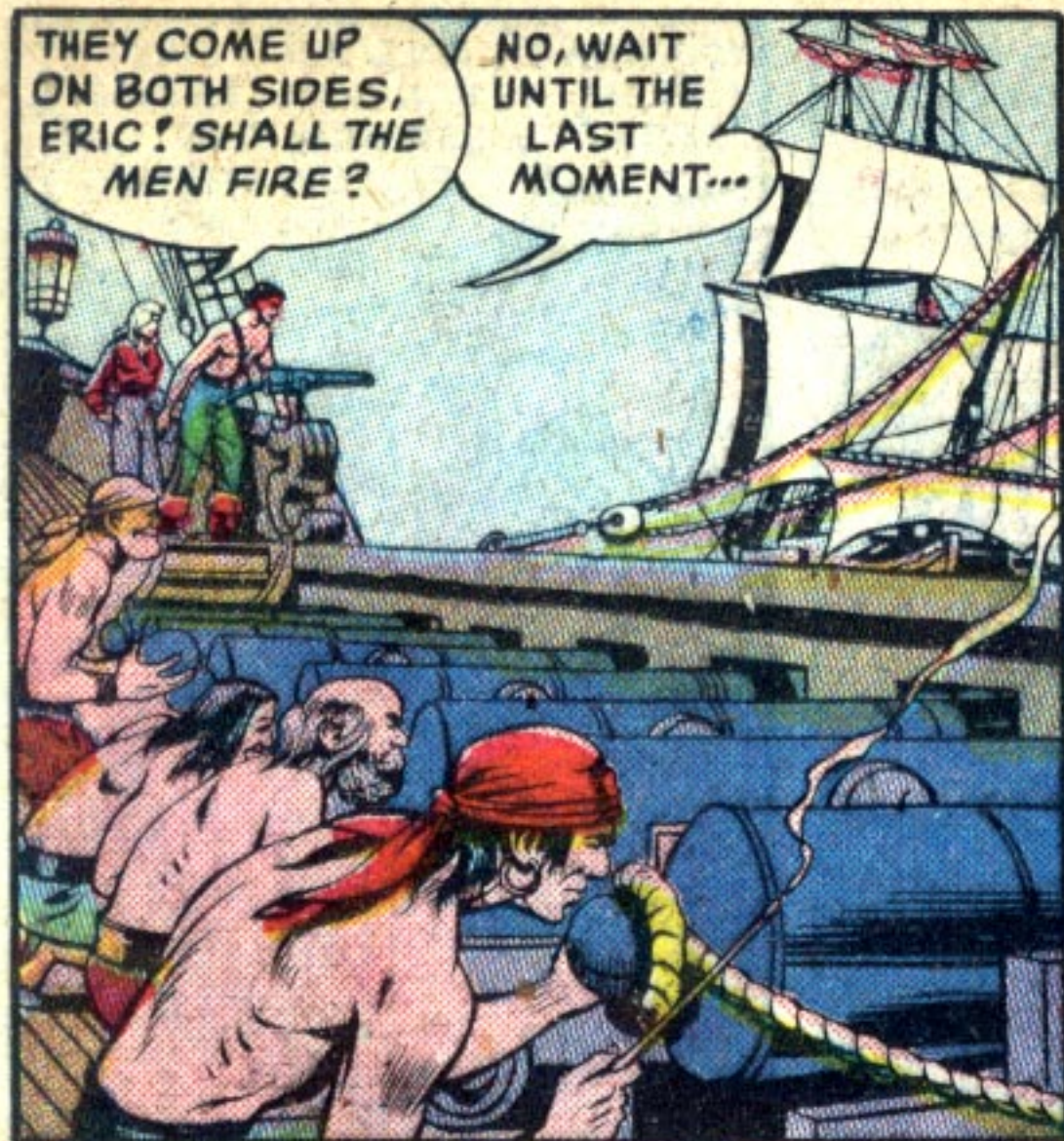
Unable to understand Eric's strategy, the rescued crew of the treasure ship puts itself under his orders...



WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, SO TELL US...**QUICK, BEFORE THOSE PIRATE VESSELS BOARD US!**

LOAD EVERY GUN, STARBOARD AND PORT.. **DOUBLE CHARGE AND DOUBLE SHOT! TELL OFF A MAN TO EACH, HAVE HIM STAND BY WITH LIGHTED MATCH!**

BUCCANEERS



THEY COME UP ON BOTH SIDES, ERIC! SHALL THE MEN FIRE?

NO, WAIT UNTIL THE LAST MOMENT...



AHOY, THE TREASURE SHIP! WHY DID YOU SIGNAL DISTRESS? STAND BY WHILE WE SEND A PARTY ABOARD YOU...

FIRE ALL GUNS, STARBOARD AND PORT!



EVERY SHOT COUNTS! WE'VE STOVE HER IN!

BOOM!
BOOM!



WE'RE SINKING, CHIEF! SINKING FAST! SO IS OUR OTHER CRAFT...

I HOPE I REMEMBER HOW TO SWIM!



THAT ONE VOLLEY DID THE BUSINESS OF BOTH PIRATE SHIPS!

I RECOGNIZE THIS SWIMMER BY HIS RED BEARD! COME ABOARD, RED RUTHVEN!



WHAT NEW ORDERS, MASTER ERIC?

RELOAD THE GUNS AND OPEN FIRE ON THE PIRATE BOATS AT THE WATER LINE!



At the point where the governor is besieged...

THE TREASURE SHIP HAS BEEN RECAPTURED! SHE'S FIRING ON US FROM BEHIND!

ALL HANDS RETREAT TO THE SHORE AND TAKE TO THE BOATS!



But at the waterfront...

OUR BOATS ARE SUNK! AND OUR SHIPS!

AND THE GOVERNOR'S MEN ARE COUNTER-ATTACKING!

WE'VE LOST OUR
BOATS ... OUR SHIPS!
NO WAY OF ESCAPE!
WE SURRENDER!



IT WAS THE WORK OF
THOSE HEROES ABOARD
THE TREASURE SHIP!
HERE COMES A BOAT
TO REPORT NOW!

BLAST MY SOUL, IT'S
THE PRISONERS ...
WHO LET THEM
ESCAPE FROM
MY DUNGEON?



BETTER BE THANKFUL WE
MANAGED IT, EXCELLENCY!
WE SAVED YOU FROM THE
PIRATES ... AND CAP-
TURED RED
RUTHVEN!

WE TOOK THE TREASURE
SHIP BACK FROM THE
PIRATES! BUT IF YOU
DON'T APPROVE OF US,
WE'LL NOT INSULT YOU
BY TURNING IT OVER
TO YOU!

EGAD, I'M
OBLIGED TO
SET YOU
FREE ... LIKE-
WISE THE
YOUNG LADY,
SIR!



AND I'LL
PARDON
THESE EX-
JAILBIRDS
THEIR SENTENCES!

NOW, FORTUNA,
THE ADVENTURES
DONE WITH!
BACK HOME
YOU GO! I
COMMAND
IT!



BLESS MY SOUL,
ERIC, WHO ARE
YOU TO COMMAND
ME? I'M OF AGE ...
I'LL GO OR STAY
AS I SEE FIT!

BOLDLY
SPOKEN, MY
DEAR LADY ...
YOU SEEM
AS BRAVE AS
YOU ARE
BEAUTIFUL!



IF THAT YOUNG SCAPE-
GRACE SCORNS YOU,
MISTRESS FORTUNA,
ALLOW ME TO SAY
THAT I AM A
BACHELOR ... AND
THIS ISLAND SHOULD
HAVE A **MARRIED**
GOVERNOR!

STOP THAT
NONSENSE
THIS
MOMENT!



ALL RIGHT, MINX!
YOU WIN ... COME
ALONG ON MY NEXT
ADVENTURE IF
YOU MUST!

DEAR ERIC, HOW
COULD I REFUSE
AN INVITATION
SO POLITELY
GIVEN?



CAPTAIN STRIKE'S DOWNFALL

CAPTAIN STRIKE, bearded, hook-nosed and cruel, really thought of himself as an admiral. He had three pirate ships beside his own, and used them as a fleet to overwhelm squadrons of merchant ships and even to attack fortified ports. But now, on the quarter deck of his flagship, the *Scuttler*, he fumed and cursed at the report his scouts made of the colonial harbor of Porto Palmo. That town held, it is true, a mighty treasure of gold and jewels from the inland mines; but there was only a narrow entrance to the harbor, and that entrance was protected by a stout stone fort, with a battery of huge cannon pointing seaward, such as could sink his four ships like so many floating bottles. And mountains to either side kept him from landing his bloodthirsty rascals to storm the town from another position.

"We'll have to abandon the raid, Cap'n," said his chief lieutenant, the skeleton-slim Bluetooth, but Captain Strike would not consent. The thought of so much treasure within an hour's sailing time of where his ships idled was maddening, tantalizing. He looked around for someone on whom to take out some of his spite—and, over the sea toward him, came a likely prospect.

A dugout canoe, paddled furiously by a single man, was approaching the pirate ships. Captain Strike pointed to it.

"Put out in a boat and bring that rascal before me!" he thundered.

The order was really unnecessary. The canoe drew close, closer, and when a rope was dropped overside a lean, ragged young man climbed nimbly aboard. Captain Strike locked his bushy brows in a terrible scowl.

"You don't have a penny piece for our taking," he sneered. "All we can get from you is the pleasure of hanging you from our yardarm."

"As well that fate as another," was the calm reply. "I was due to be hanged at Porto Palmo anyway, by order of Captain Daring, who planned the defenses."

"Tell your story quickly, while we plan how you'll die," commanded Captain Strike.

The tale was quickly told. The man's name was Wickham, and he had been sentenced for thievery. Picking the lock of his cell, he had stolen the canoe and escaped. More questions assured Captain Strike that every gun in the fort was trained seaward against possible raids. "But no guns point toward the harbor,"

finished Wickham.

"What care I for that, you gallow-bagger?" roared Captain Strike. "I can't get into the harbor."

"You could if you flew the colors of peaceful trading ships," pointed out Wickham, and Captain Strike grinned.

"Egad, 'twould be as simple as that!" he cried. "Your life's spared, mate. Ahoy, men, we'll do as he says. Stand by to clap on sail!"

And an hour later an innocent-seeming quartet of ships sailed into Porto Palmo harbor. Once inside, however, they struck the colors that identified them as friendly merchants, and to every masthead soared the black flag of piracy. Captain Strike chuckled, and slapped Wickham's shoulder.

"Now we have them where we want them," he said. "You and I shall go ashore and demand a king's ransom in gold and jewels. Men, stand by your guns. If you see me in trouble on the dock, smash the town to pieces with your shot."

He and Wickham entered a boat and put out for the dock. "And when we have the ransom, Captain?" asked Wickham. "What then?"

"We'll destroy the town anyway," said Strike, with a cruel leer.

They reached the dock and mounted it. Officials gathered there. But, as Captain Strike opened his voice to make his demand, a thunder of cannon sounded from the fort. Captain Strike stared as he saw his four ships struck, stove in, sinking.

The man who called himself Wickham made a beckoning gesture. Forward stepped a burly armed man with a black patch over one eye. "Take charge of this prisoner, Patch."

"Aye, aye, sir," said Patch. He pointed a pistol at Captain Strike. "This way to our snug little prison."

"Before I reached you," said Wickham quietly to Strike, "we planned this. We worked for days getting our cannon turned to sink any enemy that reached the harbor. You sailed into our trap like a stupid duck. Now you'll stand trial for piracy, pillage and murder."

"I see it all now!" choked Captain Strike. "You were sent to spy on us, by Captain Daring, who set the trap!"

"Not exactly," said the man called Wickham. "You see, I AM Captain Daring."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 233)

OF BUCCANEERS (formerly KID ETERNITY), published bi-monthly at Buffalo, N. Y., for October 1, 1949.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Harry Stein, 25 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

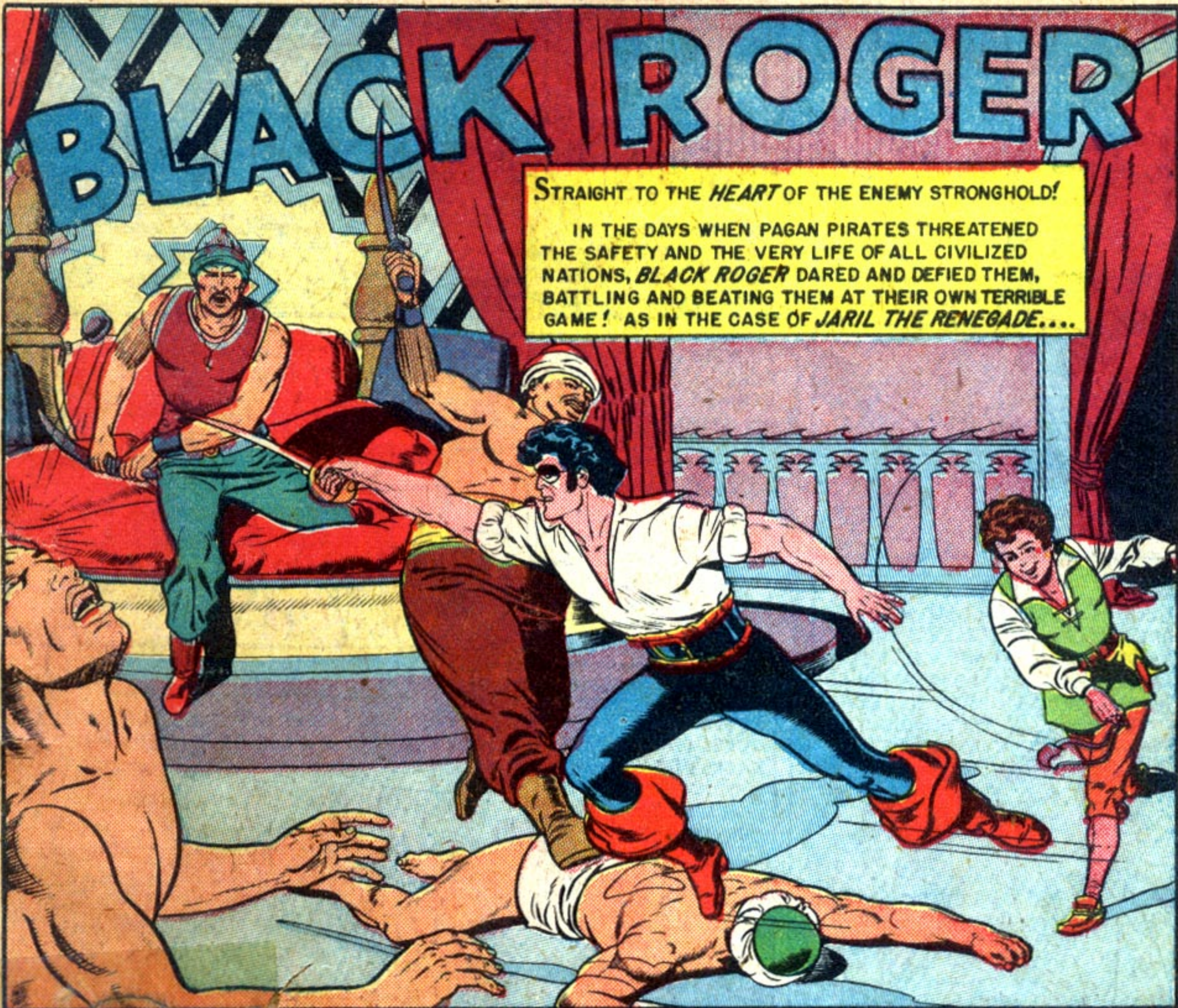
2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership, or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Comic Magazines, Inc., 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.

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4. The two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD
Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of September, 1949.
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public, Commission expires April 1, 1951.



BLACK ROGER

STRAIGHT TO THE *HEART* OF THE ENEMY STRONGHOLD!

IN THE DAYS WHEN PAGAN PIRATES THREATENED THE SAFETY AND THE VERY LIFE OF ALL CIVILIZED NATIONS, *BLACK ROGER* DARED AND DEFIED THEM, BATTLING AND BEATING THEM AT THEIR OWN TERRIBLE GAME! AS IN THE CASE OF *JARIL THE RENEGADE*...

JARIL JOINED THE BARBARY PIRATES FOR GAIN AND GLORY--BUT HIS CRUEL EXPLOITS SHOCKED EVEN THE FIERCEST OF TRUE MOSLEMS...

YOU BRING OUR PORT MUCH TREASURE, O JARIL! BUT DOES NOT YOUR SOUL AND CONSCIENCE SUFFER BECAUSE OF YOUR HEARTLESS VENGEANCE ON POOR DEFENSELESS INFIDELS?

HA, PRIEST, SAY ME NO SERMONS WHEN MY SHIPS RETURN FROM RAID AFTER RAID, HEAVY WITH CAPTURED WEALTH!

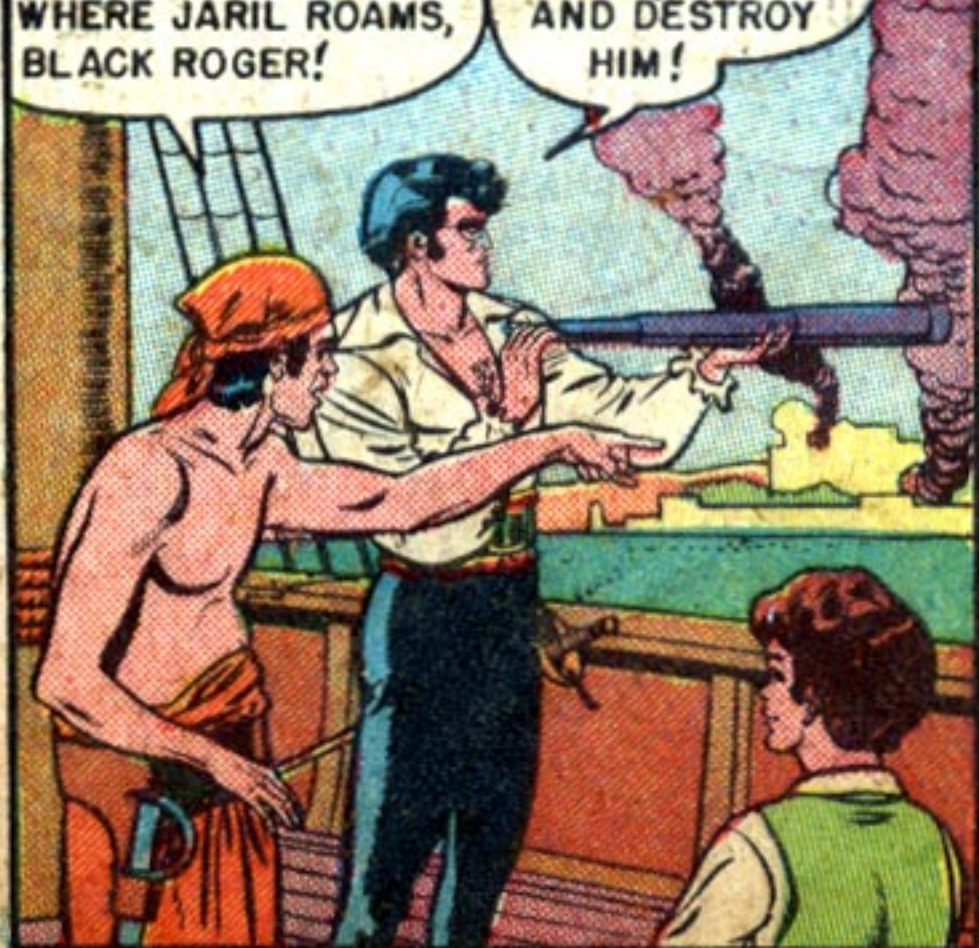
WE ALL MUST DIE AND PAY FOR OUR SINS! THEREFORE MAKE YOUR PEACE WITH *HIM WHO DIETH NOT*--

I AM NO MAN OF PEACE! DETAIN ME NO MORE--I AM PLANNING ANOTHER RAID!

AT THAT MOMENT, CERTAIN OTHERS ARE CONSIDERING THE LATEST HARSH TRIUMPH OF JARIL THE RENEGADE...

ANOTHER TOWN ROBBED, MASSACRED AND BURNED! WE'RE IN THE WATERS WHERE JARIL ROAMS, BLACK ROGER!

I KNOW IT! I SAILED OUR SHIP HERE TO MEET AND DESTROY HIM!



JARIL HAS WROUGHT HIS WOES TOO LONG! I MEAN TO PUT AN END TO--

SAIL HO! APPEARING FROM THAT COVE YONDER-- TWO CORSAIR GALLEYS!



THEY'RE EACH TWICE OUR SIZE, BLACK ROGER! LET'S OPEN FIRE WITH OUR GUNS---

NO! KEEP OUR GUNS FROM THE PORTS, BUT HAVE GUNNERS STAND BY! WE'LL PRETEND TO RUN, LIKE AN UNARMED CARGO BOAT!



WE'RE TOO FAST FOR ONE, ROGER! BUT THE OTHER-- THE BIGGEST ONE---HAS AS MUCH SPEED AS WE DO!

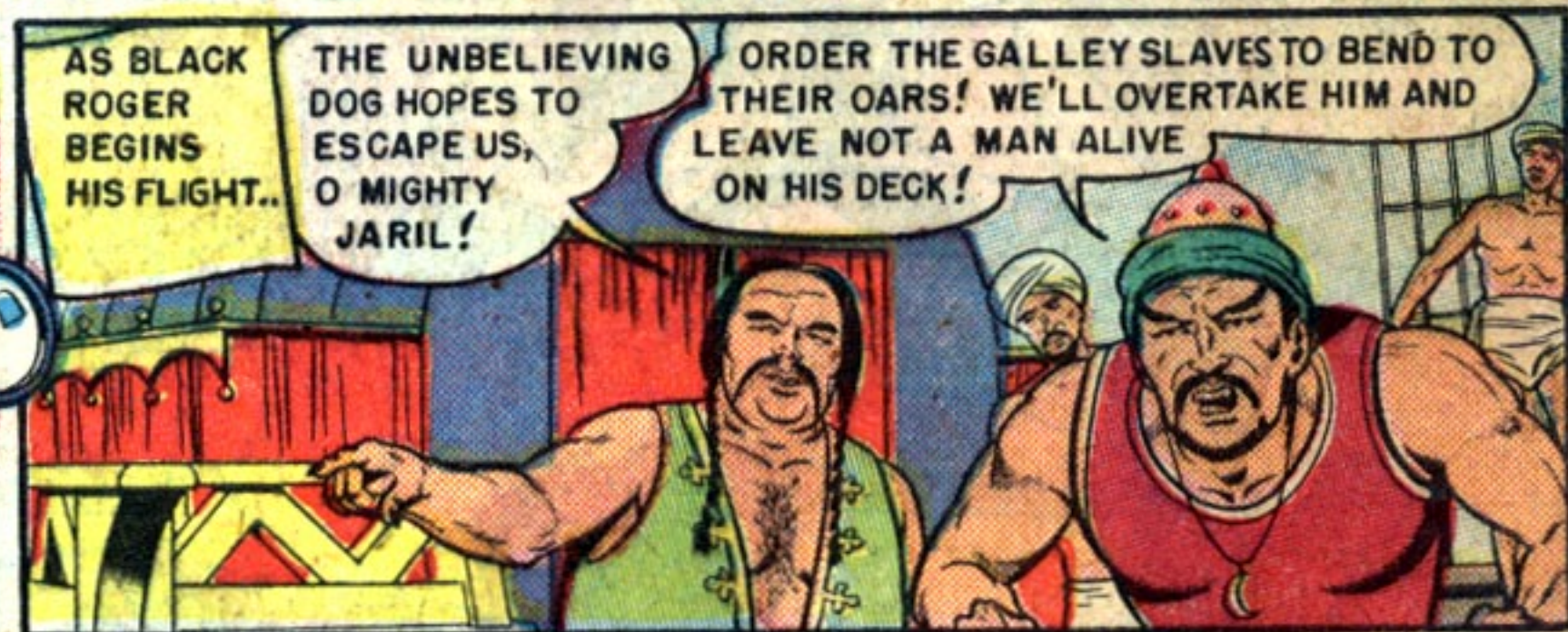
AYE, BARTY! THAT WILL BE JARIL'S GALLEY! WHEN HE'S TOO FAR FROM HIS CONSORT TO GET HELP, WE'LL ABOUT SHIP AND FIGHT HIM!



AS BLACK ROGER BEGINS HIS FLIGHT..

THE UNBELIEVING DOG HOPES TO ESCAPE US, O MIGHTY JARIL!

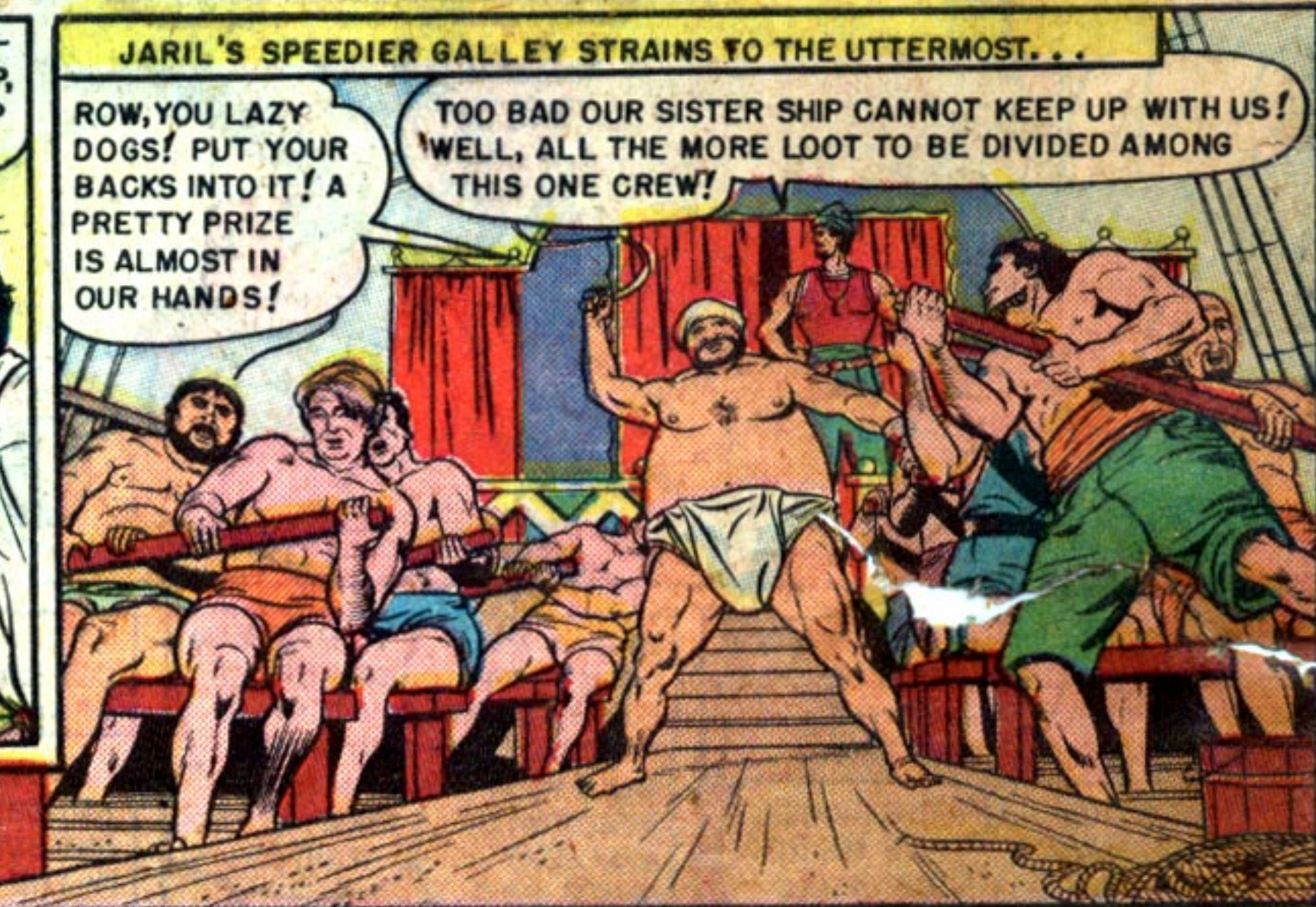
ORDER THE GALLEY SLAVES TO BEND TO THEIR OARS! WE'LL OVERTAKE HIM AND LEAVE NOT A MAN ALIVE ON HIS DECK!



JARIL'S SPEEDIER GALLEY STRAINS TO THE UTMOST...


ROW, YOU LAZY DOGS! PUT YOUR BACKS INTO IT! A PRETTY PRIZE IS ALMOST IN OUR HANDS!

TOO BAD OUR SISTER SHIP CANNOT KEEP UP WITH US! WELL, ALL THE MORE LOOT TO BE DIVIDED AMONG THIS ONE CREW!



HO THERE, INFIDEL! STOP AND SURRENDER, IF YOU WANT A CHANCE OF MERCY!

SHE'S COMING ALONG-SIDE, BARTY! TELL THE GUNNERS TO BE READY WHEN I GIVE THE WORD!



THEN, AS JARIL COMES CLOSE BESIDE...

FIRE!!



AS THE GALLEY REELS FROM THE BROADSIDE...

QUICK, LADS, BEFORE THEY RECOVER! BOARD THE GALLEY!



BUT THEN, BEFORE BLACK ROGER'S MATES CAN FOLLOW HIM...

CURSE THEM FOR COWARDS! THEY'RE PULLING AWAY FROM US!

STAND OFF FROM THOSE TRICKY DEVILS BEFORE THEY GIVE US ANOTHER BLAST FROM THEIR GUNS!



STAND BY TO GO ABOUT AND PURSUE THEM! BLACK ROGER'S ALONE ON THAT PIRATE CRAFT!

THEIR OARS HELP THEM PUT ABOUT AND GET AWAY QUICKER THAN OUR SAILS HELP US!



IT'S USELESS! IMPOSSIBLE! THEY'RE ESCAPING-- AND THEIR SISTER SHIP IS COMING UP TO DEFEND THEIR RETREAT!

NO MATTER FOR THAT! FOLLOW --KEEP THEM IN SIGHT! WE CAN'T LET THEM CARRY OFF BLACK ROGER!!



MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE FLEEING GALLEY...

LONG ODDS, EH? SUCH IS MY PLEASURE!

I'LL SEND A BULLET THROUGH HIS THICK SKULL--



NONE OF YOUR BULLETS FOR ME, YOU RAIDING ROGUE!

STEEL, THEN, IF YOU'LL HAVE IT SO! I NEVER SAW THE SWORDSMAN THAT COULD STAND AGAINST ME!



ALMADOLILLAH! THE INFIDEL IS MORE SKILLFUL WITH HIS BLADE THAN JARIL HIMSELF!

DON'T STAND AND STARE, YOU MEN OF STRAW! HELP ME, OR HE SLAYS ME!



HE FALLS! ANOTHER BLOW WILL FINISH HIM FOREVER!

HOLD YOUR HAND! SO FIERCE A FIGHTER MAY BE WORTH MORE ALIVE THAN DEAD! TAKE HIM TO MY CABIN!



WHEN THE MISTS CLEAR FROM BLACK ROGER'S STUNNED SENSES...

I SEEM TO BE STILL ALIVE!

YEA, BECAUSE OF MY MERCY, O MIGHTY FIGHTER! HEARKEN TO HOW YOU MAY CONTINUE TO LIVE-- HAPPILY!





YOU MUST BE JARIL HIMSELF-- THE COWARDLY KILLER OF HELPLESS VICTIMS, WHO FLEES BEFORE A FIGHTING SHIP!

PRAY SWALLOW YOUR ANGER WITH ME! HERE--- DRINK OF THIS MOST EXCELLENT OF WINES!

I DRINK WITH NO SEA-RATS! AND I THOUGHT THAT WINE WAS FORBIDDEN TO MEN OF THE MOSLEM FAITH!

OH, THAT! BUT I'M NOT A REAL MOSLEM--- I ONLY JOINED THE BARBARY CORSAIRS FOR THE EXCITEMENT AND THE RICHES!

THEN YOU'RE A RENEGADE--- A TRAITOR TO YOUR OWN PEOPLE AND FAITH! DISGUSTING!

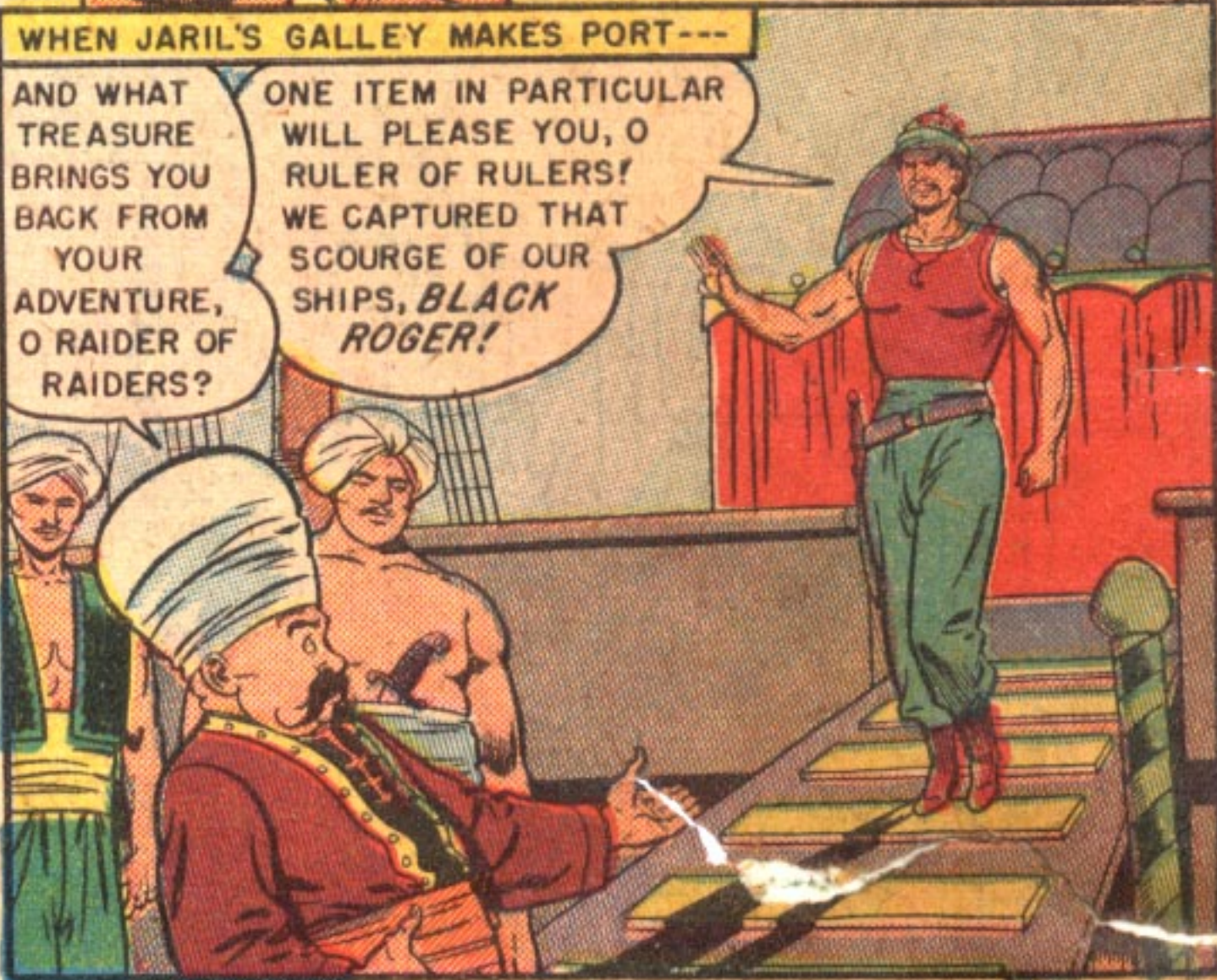
BUT PROFITABLE! SAY, MY FROWNING FRIEND, BECOME A RENEGADE LIKEWISE! A FIGHTER LIKE YOU CAN BE MY CHIEF LIEUTENANT--- GAIN WEALTH AND FAME--



SAVE YOUR BREATH! I'M **BLACK ROGER**, THE ENEMY OF ALL SUCH! I REFUSE!

TOO BAD, O BLACK ROGER! HAD I KNOWN WHO YOU WERE, I'D NOT OFFER IT! LOCK THIS MAN IN OUR HOLD, FELLOWS, HE WILL MAKE SPORT AT HOME!

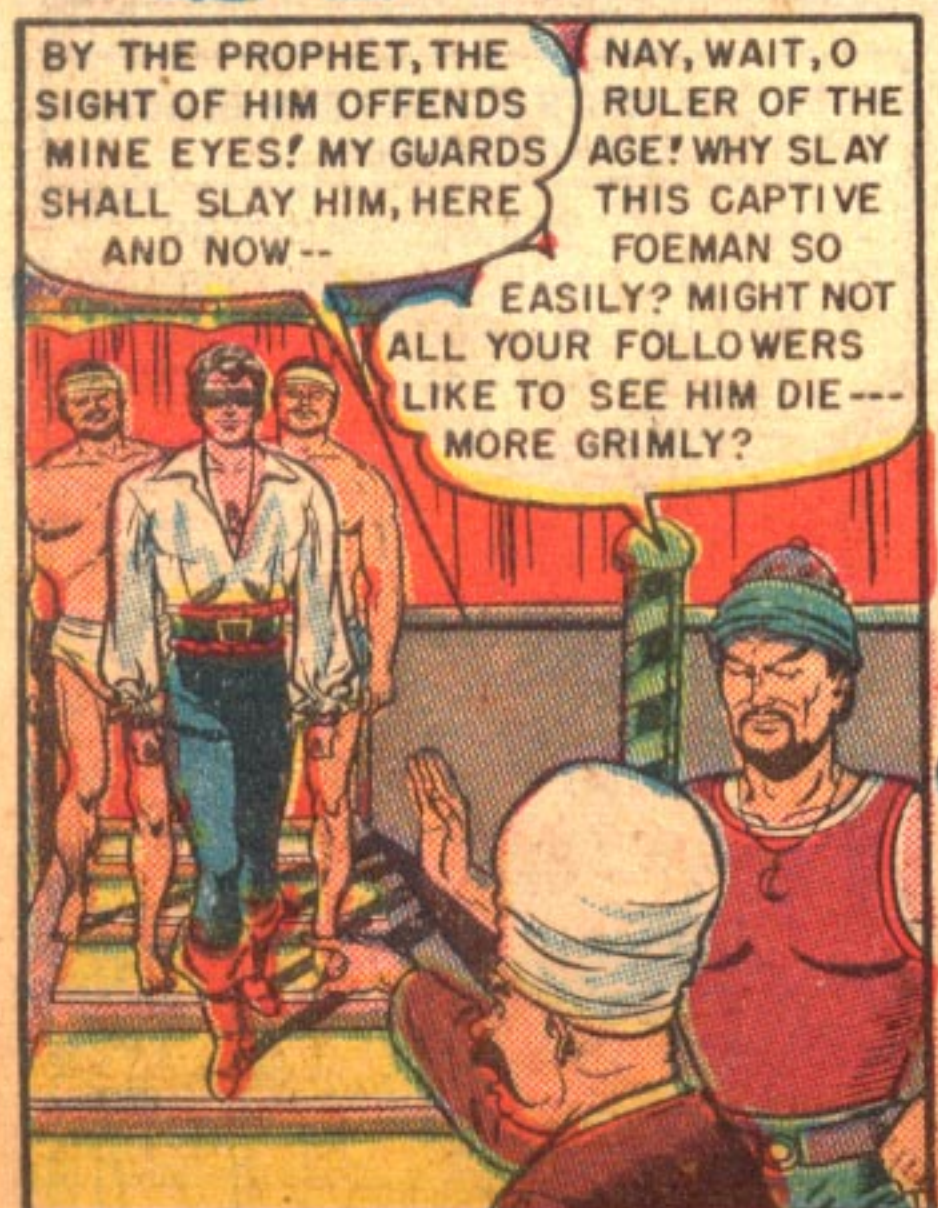
CLAP



WHEN JARIL'S GALLEY MAKES PORT---

AND WHAT TREASURE BRINGS YOU BACK FROM YOUR ADVENTURE, O RAIDER OF RAIDERS?

ONE ITEM IN PARTICULAR WILL PLEASE YOU, O RULER OF RULERS! WE CAPTURED THAT SCOURGE OF OUR SHIPS, **BLACK ROGER**!



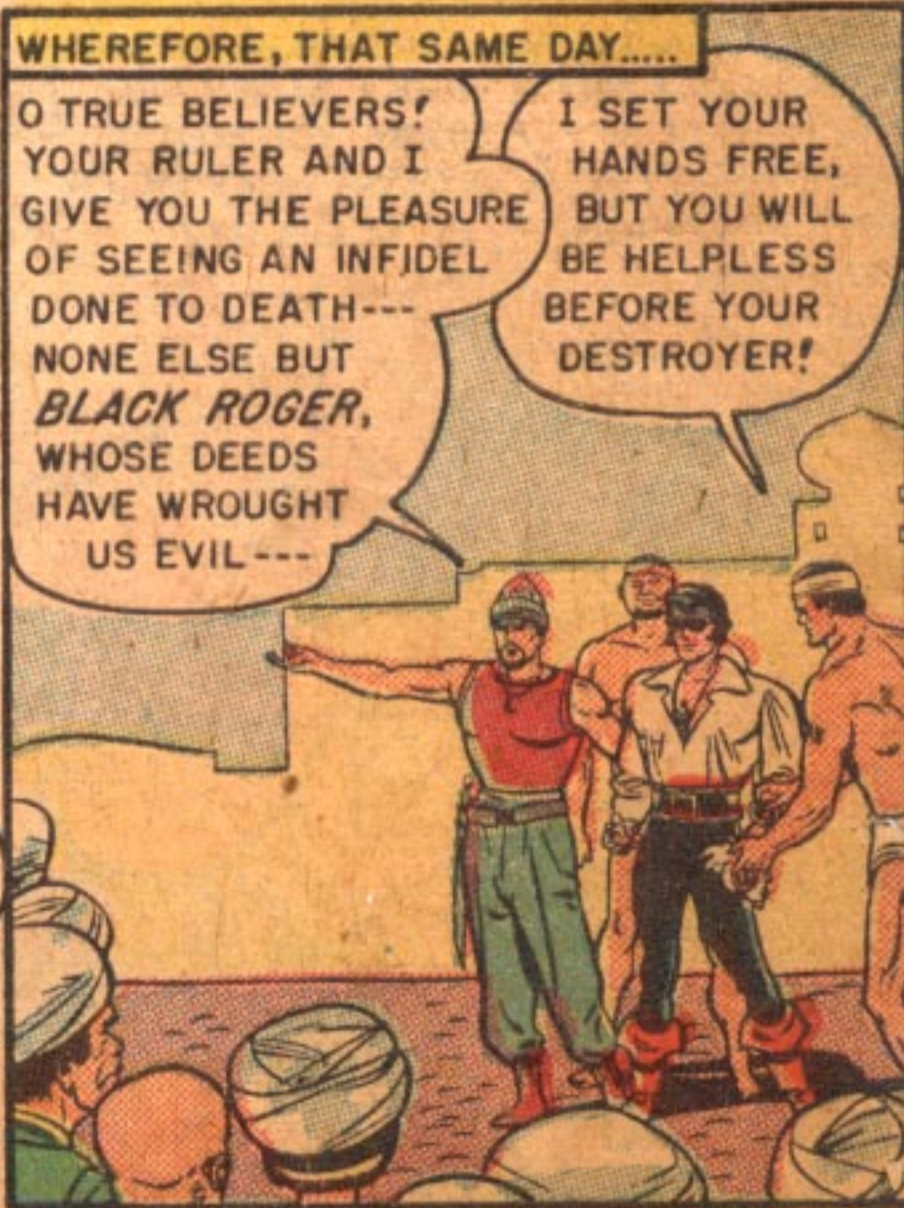
BY THE PROPHET, THE SIGHT OF HIM OFFENDS MINE EYES! MY GUARDS SHALL SLAY HIM, HERE AND NOW--

NAY, WAIT, O RULER OF THE AGE! WHY SLAY THIS CAPTIVE FOEMAN SO EASILY? MIGHT NOT ALL YOUR FOLLOWERS LIKE TO SEE HIM DIE--- MORE GRIMLY?



WHY NOT TAKE HIM TO THE PUBLIC MARKET SQUARE-- SUMMON THE FAITHFUL TO WATCH, WHILE HE---

WISELY SAID, O JARIL! I HAVE A CERTAIN **MIGHTY WRESTLER** WHO IS GREATLY SKILLED IN CRUSHING MEN LIKE FLIES!

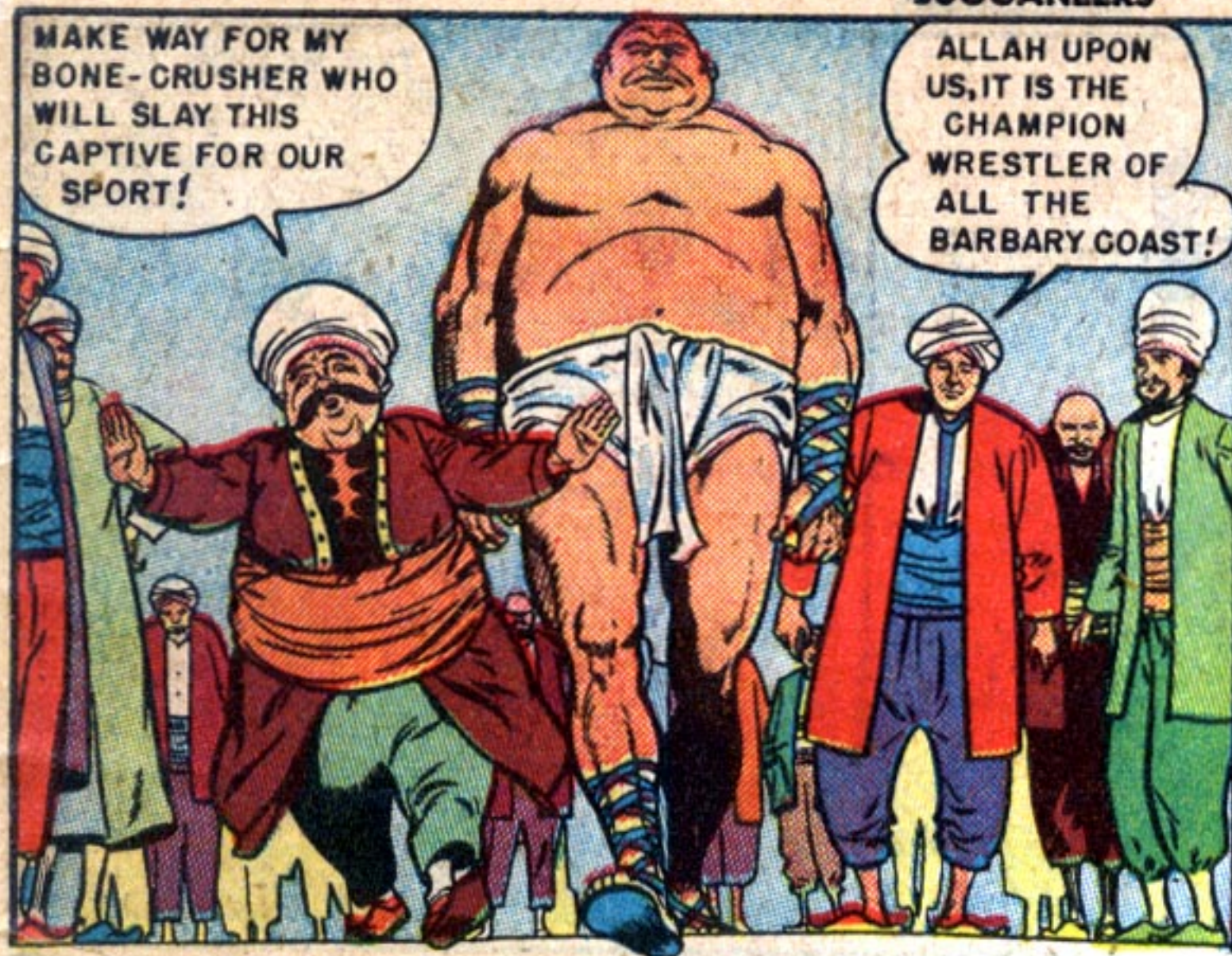


WHEREFORE, THAT SAME DAY....

O TRUE BELIEVERS! YOUR RULER AND I GIVE YOU THE PLEASURE OF SEEING AN INFIDEL DONE TO DEATH--- NONE ELSE BUT **BLACK ROGER**, WHOSE DEEDS HAVE WROUGHT US EVIL---

I SET YOUR HANDS FREE, BUT YOU WILL BE HELPLESS BEFORE YOUR DESTROYER!

BUCCANEERS



MAKE WAY FOR MY BONE-CRUSHER WHO WILL SLAY THIS CAPTIVE FOR OUR SPORT!

ALLAH UPON US, IT IS THE CHAMPION WRESTLER OF ALL THE BARBARY COAST!



NO USE TO RUN, DOG! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE--

I WON'T RUN!



OWWWFFF!

THIS IS A SPORT KNOWN AS *BOXING* IN MY COUNTRY! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO DEFEND YOURSELF, DO YOU?



BLACK ROGER MUST HAVE KNOWLEDGE OF EVIL MAGIC TO STAND SO LONG!

GRAPPLE HIM, O WRESTLER, LEST I PUNISH YOU FOR A WEAK COWARD!



MY POOR BRAVE FRIEND, YOU'RE SLOWED UP--- CAN'T GET ME--



GUARDS! HELP TO WIPE OUT THAT MOCKING INFIDEL!

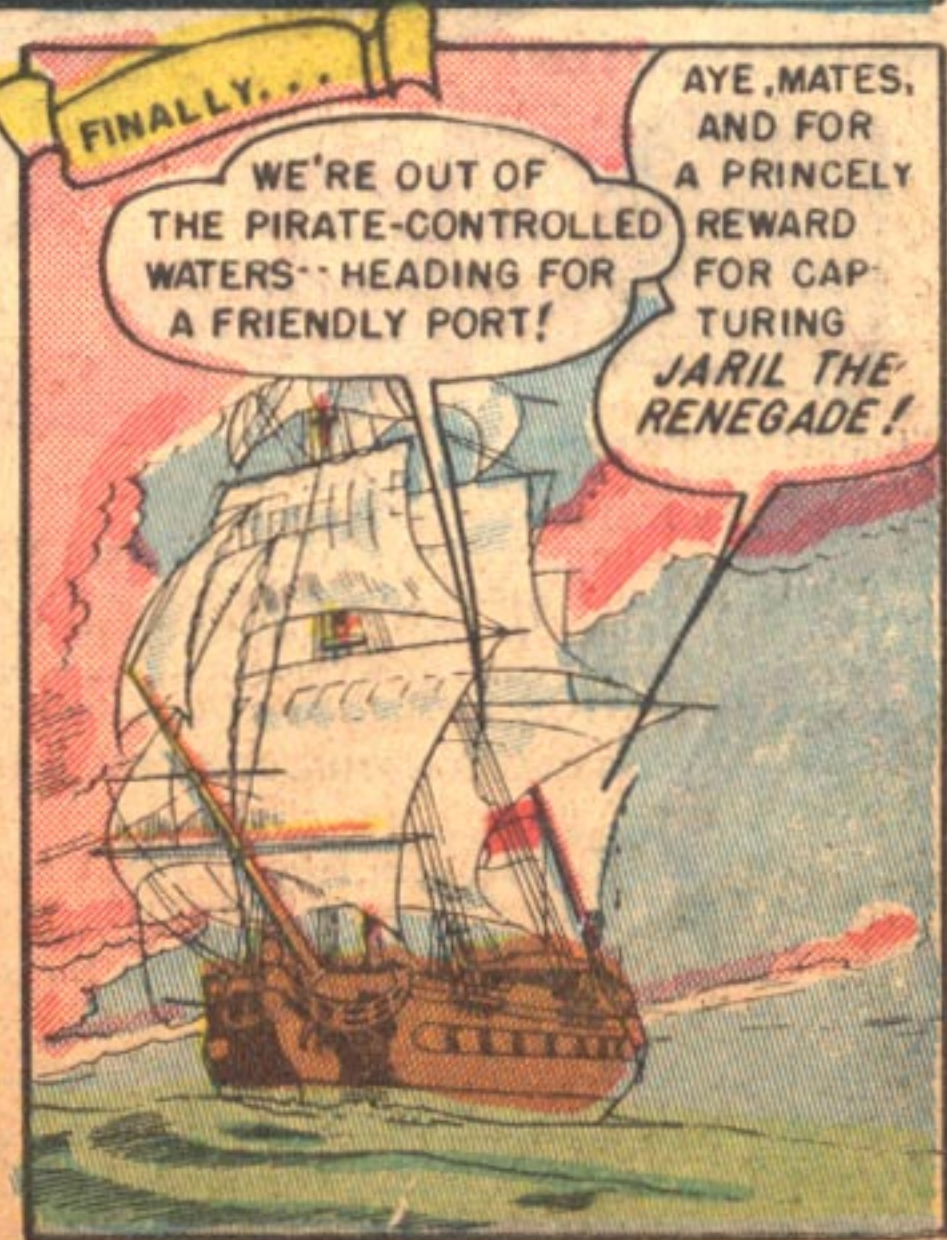
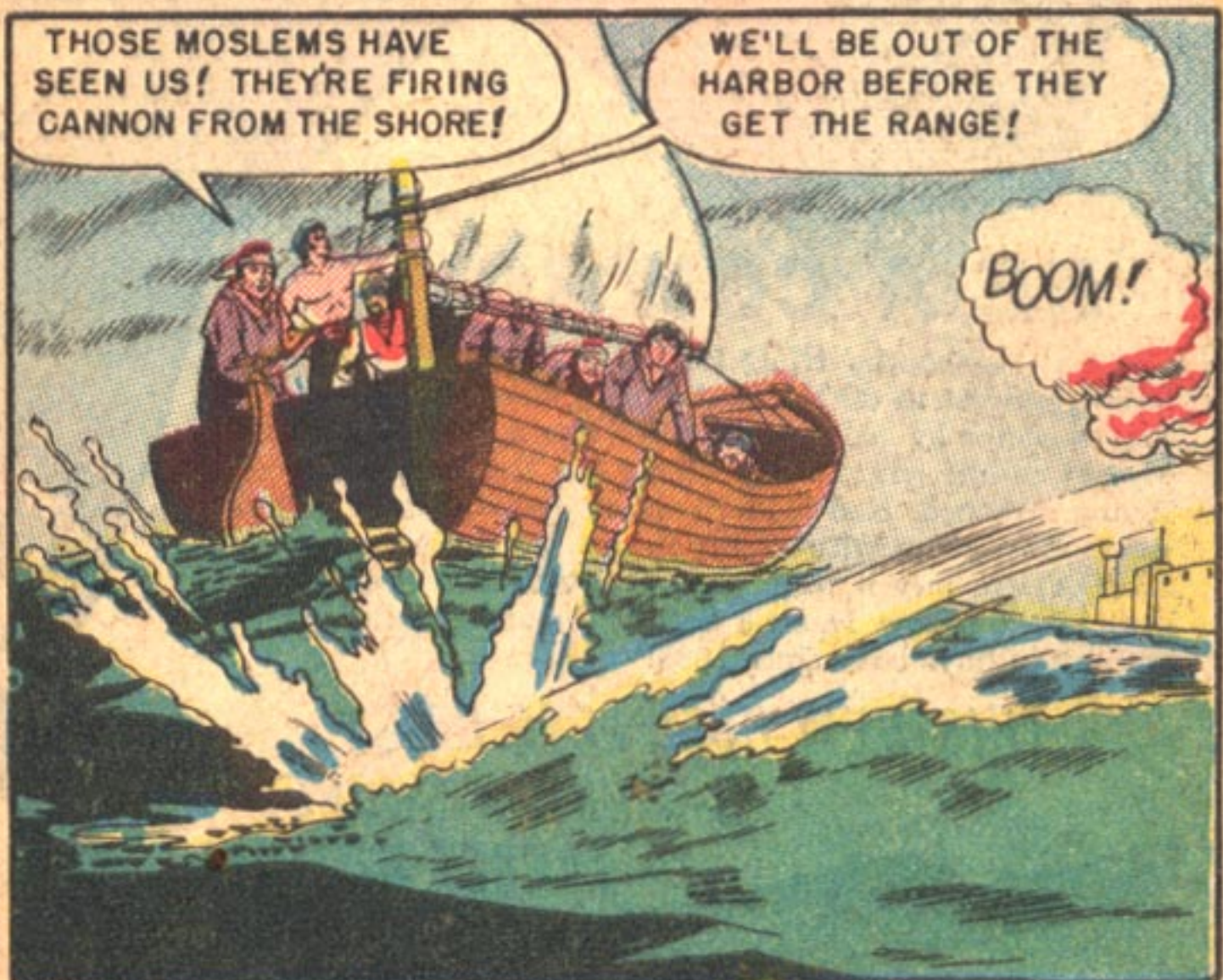
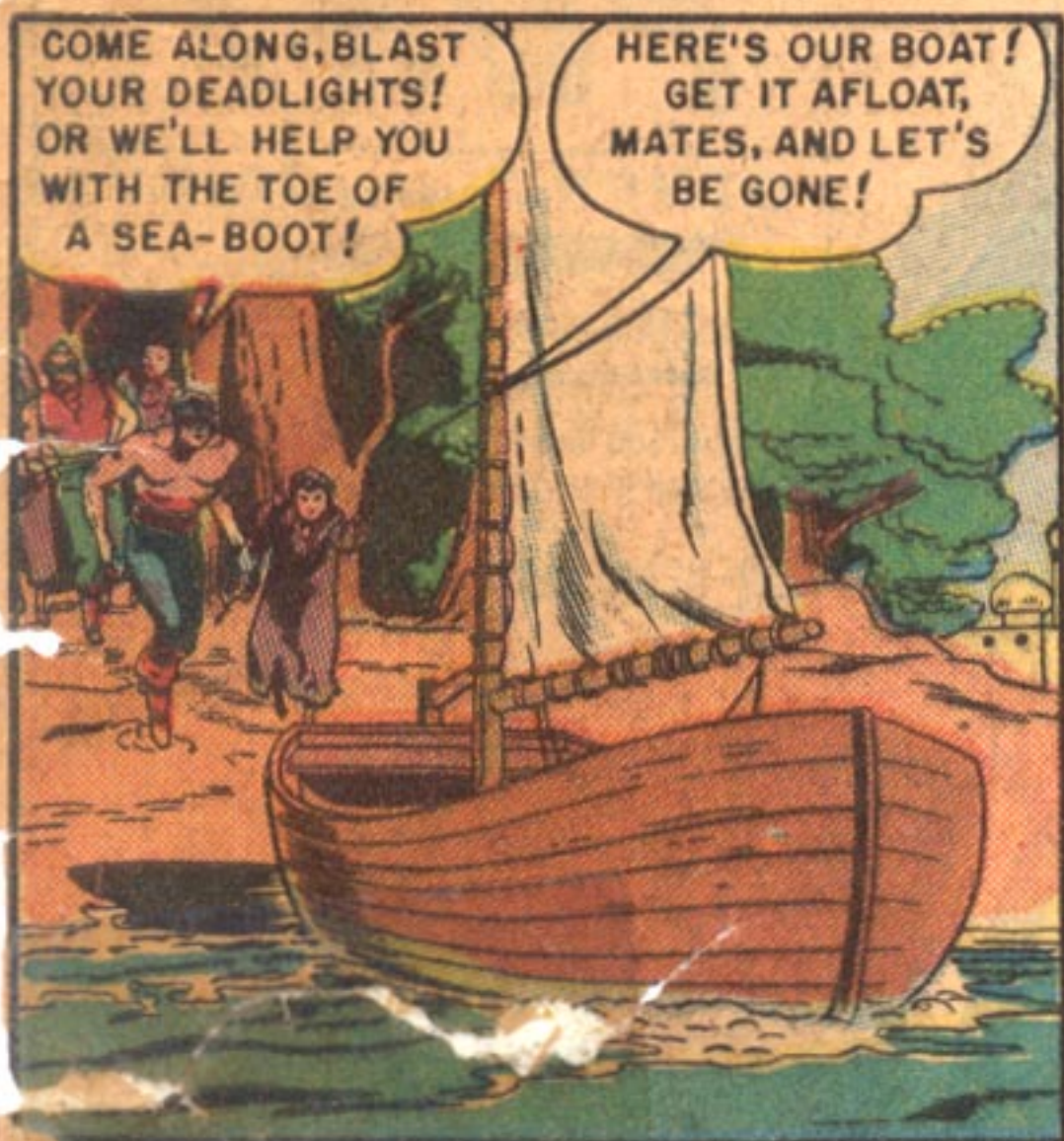
AND I CALL THIS WRESTLER MY FRIEND BECAUSE--



--- HE'S GOING TO HELP SMASH A WAY THROUGH TO FREEDOM!

A DEVIL'S CURSE ON THE GUNNING SCOUNDREL!





GET A



DAISY

RED RYDER

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N. Y.

COWBOY CARBINE

-and Get in on the
FUN!

No.
111

© 1949
-Daisy
Mfg. Co.
Plymouth
Mich.

BE A COWBOY!

Get a sweet-shootin' RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE and get in on the fun! This famous Daisy 800-shot repeater looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy saddle gun. Carbine Ring has Leather Saddle Thong attached. Red Ryder's name, horse branded on stock. Buy yours with cash you got for Christmas or ask DAD to buy it from your Daisy dealer! Promise Dad you'll follow Daisy's Safety Shooting Rules as millions of boys have since 1868!

BUY THIS NEW COMPLETE DAISY B-B GUN-N-SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT!

BE A SHARPSHOOTER!



WITH
LEATHER
SADDLE
THONG
ATTACHED

No.
311

Look! Complete new Daisy B-B Gun-n-Scope Target Outfit includes: famous Daisy Red Ryder Carbine with

genuine 2-power Telescope Sight MOUNTED on gun; Daisy Bell Ringing Metal Target; Target Cards; 10 B-B Paks* of Bulls Eye Shot; Shooting-Scope Manual. ALL packed in gigantic carton. Magnifying Scope makes your target appear TWICE its size! Buy Outfit now at Daisy dealer.

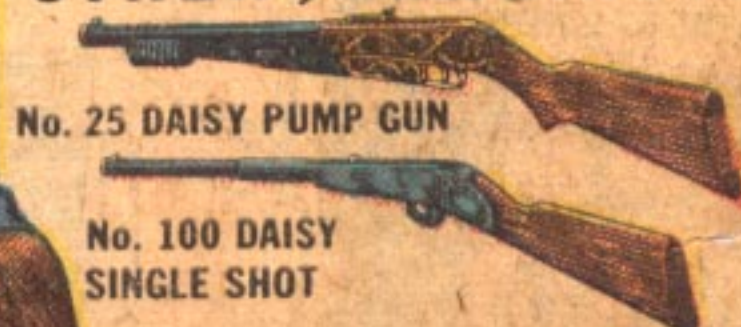
CATALOG-HANDBOOK COUPON!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
2835 Union Street., Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.
I enclose one thin dime (10c coin) and unused 3c stamp for Daisy CATALOG HANDBOOK No. 2
Please rush postpaid!

MAIL
THIS NOW
PARTNER!
Red Ryder

NAME _____
ST & NO _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

OTHER Famous DAISYS



No. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN

No. 100 DAISY
SINGLE SHOT

SEND COUPON FOR COMBINED CATALOG AND HANDBOOK No. 2



Handbook No. 2 (with latest Daisy B-B Gun CATALOG inserted) is a thick, 128 page, pocket-size DIGEST of comics, western-boys, door marksman-ship, etc. Rush Coupon, one thin dime (10c coin) plus unused 3c stamp for yours. Hurry!

BULLS EYE SHOT IN B-B PAKS* IS BEST FOR

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B-B GUNS

5 PENNY B-B Paks* Give You MORE Bulls Eye BB's Than the Old-Fashioned 5c Tube!
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Do not order
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SEE YOUR
DEALER

LEARN RADIO-TELEVISION

BY PRACTICING AT HOME
IN SPARE TIME WITH
THESE AND OTHER KITS
I SEND YOU



**I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR
GOOD PAY-SUCCESS
A BRIGHT FUTURE**
in America's Fastest-Growing Industry



J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"N. R. I. helped qualify me for position as Radio Mechanic with United Airlines. Have my Radiotelephone 2nd Class License."—L. M. Hauger, San Bruno, Calif.

"Work only spare time at Radio and average about \$40 a month. Knew nothing about Radio before enrolling with N. R. I."—Samuel T. DeWald, St. Clair, Pa.

"I am operating a Radio Sales and Service business. With FM and Television in the offing, we have a very profitable future."—Albert Patrick, Tampa, Florida.

Want a good pay job in the fast growing RADIO-TELEVISION Industry? Want a money-making Radio-Television shop of your own? Here's your opportunity. I've trained hundreds of men to be successful Technicians. . . . **MEN WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE** My tested and proved train-at-home method makes learning easy. You learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. You get practical experience building, experimenting with **MANY KITS OF PARTS** I send. All equipment yours to keep.

MAKE EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

The day you enroll, I start sending **SPECIAL BOOKLETS** that show you how to make \$5, \$10 a week or more **EXTRA MONEY** fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. From here, it's a short step to your own shop or a good-pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or be a licensed Radio-Television Operator or Technician. The number of Radio Stations has nearly tripled in the last few years—and within three years, experts predict there will be 1000 Television stations on the air. Then add developments in FM, Two Way Radio, Police, Marine, Aviation, Microwave Relay Radio! Think what this means! New jobs, more jobs, good pay for qualified

men. The man who prepares now will reap rich rewards;

MAIL COUPON FOR BOOKS FREE

Act now! Send for my **FREE DOUBLE OFFER**. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson, "GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH RECEIVER SERVICING." It shows you that learning at home is easy, practical. You also get my 64-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION." It tells what my graduates are doing and earning, how quickly you can be on your way to good pay, success, a bright future. Send coupon in envelope or paste on penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President,

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NOBODY IS JUST "Naturally"

SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll
Give YOU A NEW BODY

WOULD you believe it? I was once a skinny 97-pound weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

ARE YOU

Skinny and run down?
Always tired?
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Lacking in Confidence?
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Suffering from bad breath?

Do you want to gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told on this page!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

"Dynamic Tension" Builds You NATURALLY

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give

you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

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Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.



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